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# NOCTURNAL REVELS:

OR, THE

# H I S T O R Y

OF

## K I N G's - P L A C E,

AND OTHER

## MODERN NUNNERIES;

SECOND EDITION.

VOL. I.

NOCTURNAL REVELS:  
OR, THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
KING's-PLACE,  
AND OTHER  
MODERN NUNNERIES.

CONTAINING THEIR  
MYSTERIES, DEVOTIONS, and SACRIFICES.

Comprising also, The  
ANCIENT and PRESENT STATE of PROMISCUOUS  
GALLANTRY:

WITH THE  
PORTRAITS of the most CELEBRATED  
DEMIREPS and COURTEZANS of this PERIOD:

AS WELL AS  
Sketches of their Professional and Occasional Admirers.

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By a MONK of the ORDER of ST. FRANCIS.

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IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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THE SECOND EDITION, CORRECTED AND IMPROVED,  
WITH A VARIETY OF ADDITIONS.

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Il vero est, quod ego mihi puto palmarium,  
Me reperisse, quo modo adolescentulus  
Mereticum ingenia & mores possit noscere:  
Mature ut cum cognorit, perpetuo oderit.

TER. EUN. ACT 5. SC. 4.

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LONDON:  
Printed for M. GOADBY, Pater-noster-Row.

1779.

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## DEDICATION.

INSCRIBED, WITH PERMISSION,

BY THE

AUTHOR

TO

HIMS E L F.

SIR,

AS there are few persons with whom I have had a longer or closer intimacy than with yourself, permit me, from the personal knowledge I have of

VOL. I.

A you,

## DEDICATION.

you, and your many excellent qualities, to lay this *Bagatelle* at your fest. I am convinced of your capacity for enjoying all the Wit, Humour, and Pleasantry, that these Volumes contain. Your brilliant and sterling fallies have often pleased and diverted me, as they are, without vanity, so congenial with my own; and persuade me, that the flights of Fancy in the following pages will amuse and entertain you.

SENSIBLE that you are very far from being a rigid Cynic, and that you can relax the brow of Severity.

in

## DEDICATION.

in behalf of your rifiable muscles, I am induced to believe, if in any part you should fancy my descriptions too luxuriant, or my canvas rather overcharged with luscious images, that you will impute this fault, if it be one, to the warmth of imagination, the glow of juvenile fancy, and an impetuous desire to please.

Most of the Characters are taken from real life, with whom you are equally well acquainted as myself; they are, indeed, for the far greater part, truly original; nevertheless,

A 2

they

## DEDICATION.

they are not so *outré*, but that they may be traced in either the purlieus of *St. James's*, *Covent-Garden*, or *Marybone*.

THIS little Work is not altogether devoted to excite the passions, or gratify a vicious curiosity. Many of the Memoirs, which are authentic, may serve as beacons to the innocent and unwary, to avoid the rocks and shoals of female treachery, as well as male artifice. There are some scenes that must inspire us with horror at the distortions of complicated Vice, and make us be enmoured

## DEDICATION.

moured with Virtue, if it were only for her own sake.

THE treachery, perfidy, and stratagems of what are stiled LADY ABBESSES, are depicted in their genuine colours, and afford a melancholy but useful picture of the depravity of human nature, and to what lengths infamy can prevail even in a female breast.

UPON the whole, Sir, as I am almost persuaded you will approve of this production with as much

A 3. partiality

## D E D I C A T I O N.

partiality as myself, from your  
wonted prepossession in my favour,  
I shall only add, that I am,

S I R,

With the greatest Cordiality,

Friendship, and Esteem,

Your constant Admirer,

And very Humble Servant,

THE AUTHOR.

IN.

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## INTRODUCTION.

**A**S the Reader is acquainted in the Title-Page, that this performance is written by a Monk of the ORDER of St. FRANCIS, it may be necessary to illustrate this character, and give some account of MEDMENHAM PRIORY, the seat of wit, pleasantry, anecdote, and gallantry; as this was the spot where these Memoirs were collected and penned, during a sojournment of some weeks, in company with a sett of the first-rate Genius's of this æra.

A CERTAIN Nobleman, who had made the tour of Europe, and visited

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## INTRODUCTION.

most of the capital Cities upon the Continent, where he made judicious observations upon every interesting object that presented itself, particularly the different Religious Seminaries, founded, as it were, in direct contradiction to Nature and Reason; on his return to England, thought that a burlesque Institution in the name of St. Francis, would mark the absurdity of such sequestered Societies; and in lieu of the austerities and abstemiousness there practised, substitute convivial gaiety, unrestrained hilarity, and social felicity.

HAVING communicated his idea to some Gentlemen of the same pleasant turn of thinking as himself, they agreed to construct a small, but elegant building upon a little Island in the river Thames, not far from Hampton. It was divided into

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into a number of convenient apartments, which contained a library, music, instruments, &c. and cards and other games were admitted. The project being so far carried into execution, it was stiled MEDMENHAM PRIORY; and it was agreed to retire thither for a few weeks occasionally in the Summer-season, and there, like another *Sans Souci*, indulge, “and to their genius freely give,” without either controul or restraint, except such as are established by good-manners and politeness, every one being allowed to amuse himself, according to his own disposition, either in reading, writing, play, or conversation. They, however, always meet in one general sett at meals, where, for the improvement of mirth, pleasantry, and gaiety, every member is allowed to introduce a Lady of a cheerful, lively disposition, to improve the general hilarity. Male visitors are also

## I N T R O D U C T I O N.

permitted, under some restrictions; the Master of the Ceremonies, upon this occasion, being their merit, wit, and humour. There is no constraint with regard to the circulation of the glasses, after some particular toasts have been given: The Ladies, in the intervals of their repasts, may make select parties among themselves, or entertain one another, or alone, with reading, musick, tambour-work, &c.

THE salt of these festivities is generally purely Attic, but no indelicacy or indecency is allowed to be intruded without a severe penalty; and a *jeu de mots* must not border too much upon a loose double entendre to be received with applause.

THE habit of the Order of St. Francis is indiscriminately worn, as well by the regular

## I N T R O D U C T I O N.

regular Monks, as the visitors male and female; and they are required to take an oath of secrecy, which, however, is rather a matter of form that is frequently dispensed with. The ceremony of admission is performed in a Chapel allotted for that purpose, upon the tolling of a bell, accompanied with solemn, plaintive music. The candidate, at his entrance, bows with reverence, and advancing in a slow pace towards a table, at the farther end of the Chapel, makes a profession of his principles, and requests admission within the rails, the appointed station of the original twelve members, arrayed in the clerical habit. After this ceremony is performed on one candidate, others advance, make the same professions, and lay their claim of admission. The established Monks having attentively heard the pretensions of the competitors, the Superior then proceeds to collect the

## I N T R O D U C T I O N.

votes of the others; and the candidate who appears to have a majority in his favour, is pronounced duly elected; then his title and station in the Society is determined.

NOTWITHSTANDING the rules of decency and decorum which are observed in this Society, in opposition to the females who take the veil in Foreign Seminaries, the Ladies are not compelled to make any vows of celibacy upon their admission, any more than the Monks; the former considering themselves as the lawful wives of the brethren, during their stay within the monastic walls; every Monk being religiously scrupulous not to infringe upon the nuptial alliance of any other brother.

THE Ladies in particular subscribing to an oath of secrecy; and as it is their reciprocal

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reciprocal interest to confine the knowledge of these rites to the Monastic walls, there has scarcely been a scandalous report on their account, as individuals, since the first institution of the Order, which might otherwise have increased the number of Divorces at present so prevalent in this kingdom. That no Lady may be taken by surprise, either by her husband or any other relation, they are admitted in masks, and do not unmash till all the Brethren have passed them in review, that they may avoid, if they judge it expedient, meeting with an unwelcome acquaintance. In this case, no *eclaircissement* is required from them; but they may retire without making any apology, or revealing themselves to any but their temporary husband.

DISQUISITIONS of an amorous and Platonic kind sometimes are introduced,  
in

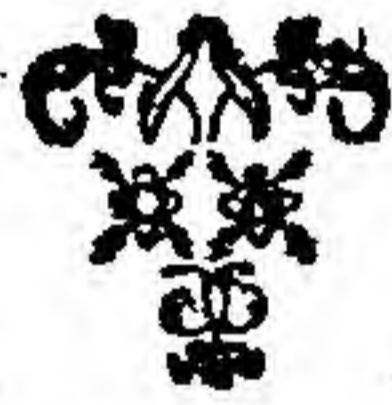
## I N T R O D U C T I O N.

in which full liberty of speech is allowed, within the prescribed line of decorum. In case the topics should unexpectedly become too warm and passionate, the use of fans is allowed, to prevent the appearance of the Ladies' blushes; and under these circumstances, some females seize this opportunity for a temporary retreat with their paramours. The Monastery is not destitute of the aid of the Faculty, even of those who profess the chirurgical as well as the obstetric art; as the Ladies, in case they find it necessary, may make a temporary retreat from the world, and assist posterity with respect to the rising generation. The offspring of these connexions are styled the Sons and Daughters of St. FRANCIS, and are appointed in due order officers and domestics in the Seminary, according to their different abilities, or by drawing lots.

SUCH

## INTRODUCTION.

Such is the general outline of the Laws, Customs, and Regulations of the Society of the Monks of St. Francis, many of whom have contributed, by their information, to the production of the following sheets.



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# NOCTURNAL REVELS: OR, THE HISTORY OF MODERN NUNNERIES.

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## C H A P. I.

*The Rise and Progress of polite Gallantry:  
With a descriptive Account of the different Seminaries for amorous Recreations in the last Reign.*

**T**HIS æra of improvement and refinement in arts, sciences, taste, elegance, politeness, luxury, debauchery, and even vice, could not help being particularly distinguished in the mode.

## 2. NOCTURNAL REVELS.

mode and ceremonies used in the devotions paid to the Cyprian Goddess:

OUR forefathers were so unenlightened, so unpolished, so intirely unacquainted with what is now called the *Ton*, that they thought it infamous in any man, let his station have been ever so exalted, to keep a Mistress ; even the follies of Youth were by some thought unpardonable ; and it was pronounced that a state of perfect celibacy should ever precede the matrimonial vow, which should be most religiously observed on both sides. Adultery was then thought one of the greatest crimes that could be committed ; and whenever a woman was found guilty of it, though clasped amongst the first Nobility, she was shunned by her friends and relations, and banished from Society. But these Gothic notions are now happily exploded, and true politeness, upon the

the most liberal principles of the *Sçavoir Vivre*, at length prevails. Like all other improvements, that in Gallantry gradually advanced, till it attained its present degree of perfection.

It is true, that in the reign of that witty, wicked monarch (as he was called) Charles II. some strides were made towards crushing the barbarous notions which prevailed in the days of his predecessors ; and he set an excellent example, in the choice and number of his Mistresses, for his courtiers and subjects. But when that Monkish, bigotted Prince James (who, as Louis XIV. jocularly observed, had lost three Kingdoms for a Mass) came to the throne, all the progress that had been made in Gallantry, was banished from these realms ; and soon after he himself was banished.

WHEN

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WHEN the phlegmatic William seized the scepter, he brandished it with a Dutch misanthropy, that made his Courtiers resemble mourners at a funeral, and the Ladies seemed to be in the first coach. We will not credit some innuendoes thrown out even by his encomiast Bishop Burnet ; but it is certain that, in his reign, the Ladies were less regarded at St. James's than they had ever been before.

UPON the accession of George the First, the gloom was dissipated ; the Ladies reassumed their wonted power ; gaiety and conviviality promoted a frequent intercourse between the sexes ; no party was complete without Ladies, who at once gave a zest and a polish to conversation. Hence more private parties arose, when opportunity and importunity favoured the designs of the lover, whose

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whose Mistress, with seeming reluctance, yielded to his solicitations. Intrigue began to wear a modish aspect, the Palace had stamped indulgence upon it, and Courtiers at least were compelled to follow the taste of the Drawing-room.

IN the reign of George the Second, Gallantry was still more purified ; it became a science, and was studied by those who would intrigue with dignity. The Women now had the leading power at St. James's; a Great Man's Mistress was more courted than the Prime Minister; and even the Dignitaries of the Church did not think it dishonoured either themselves or their profession, to solicit the smiles of a favourite Thais, who has often conferred Mitres as well as Titles.

THE present reign, however, is that  
in

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in which Gallantry has attained its summit, and Intrigue may now be pronounced in its zenith. Refinement is carried through every stage of life in this respect. The impotent, hobbling Peer who keeps half-a-dozen Mistresses to support his reputation, tho' in fact he has not the least occasion for one, politely winks at his Wife's amours. If, upon his return home in the morning, he meets his Cornuter upon the stairs, still warm with her Ladyship's embraces, his hair *en papillote*, and all his dress denoting his recent situation ; nay, perhaps half his night-cap hanging out of his pocket ; the only *passe parole* is, *Bon jour, Monsieur—Bon jour, mi Lor.* Punctilio being thus happily preserved, we never hear now of a duel, or a rencontre upon the score of a Wife's infidelity ;—but when suspicions arise concerning a Wh—e's honour, then satisfaction

## NOCTURNAL REVELS. 7.

tion must be demanded, or a man's honour will be called in question who lets pass unnoticed his Mistress's infidelity.

DIVORCES were never so numerous as they are at present, as the uncommon harvests of the Civilians and Lawyers can testify; but let it not be imagined that these are occasioned by any real affection of either of the parties; for as they were linked together for interest or alliance, so are they disunited, either for interest or caprice; or with the view of another marriage, after being completely surfeited with their present connexion:

FROM Kept-Mistresses we shall descend a line lower, and consider those Fair-Ones who are to be obtained at a minute's warning, for a stipulated sum. Before the modern institution of Nunneries,

the

### 3 NOCTURNAL REVELS.

the chief scene of action for promiscuous amours lay in the vicinity of Covent-Garden. There are some Debauchees still living, who must remember the Nocturnal Revels at MOLL KING's in the center of Covent-Garden market. This rendezvous was a general receptacle for Rakes and Prostitutes of every rank. At that period there was a public gaming-table under the Piazza, called LORD MORDINGTON's. To this association many families have owed their ruin. It was often the last resource of a failing tradesman, who repaired thither with the property of his creditors to make a push, when there were so many sharpers to surround him, and so many artifices used to defraud him, that it was a miracle if he returned with a guinea in his pocket. From this gambling seat many a broken gamester has repaired to MOLL KING's to snore out the remainder of

of

## NOCTURNAL REVELS. 9

of the night, for want of a shilling to obtain a lodging. If he should chance to have a watch or a pair of silver buckles remaining, whilst he was paying his devotion to Morpheus, the nimble-handed gentry of either sex were labouring in their vocation, and the unhappy victim to Fortune became the still more unhappy victim to Mercury and his votaries. From this receptacle the son of Bacchus reeled home at day-break; the Buck took his doxy to a bagnio; and the Blood carried off his Moll in triumph in a chair, himself at the top of it, with a broken sword, and a tattered shirt, escorted by link-boys, watchmen, and pick-pockets. There is a print at the shops that gives a very natural and just representation of one of these scenes, which was actually taken from the life; it is so truly picturesque and descriptive, that any one desirous of forming a perfect

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idea of such a frolic, cannot avoid being furnished with it. As a proof of the reality of the description, we shall add, that the parties were Captain OVERTON, a well-known Blood, at that time, about the Garden; and the Lady within, the celebrated POLL M—NT—G—E, who then lived in Spring-Gardens.

THIS Lady (who has been very successful in life, and has since laid claim to a Coronet, through her connection with the late Lord C——t, with whom she lived many years; as well during his retreat at Boulogne, for certain reasons of finance, as since he returned to England) soon after her nocturnal adventure in Covent-Garden met with a whimsical accident going to Epsom-races in a phaeton. Another lady of the same immaculate character as Miss M—NT—G—E was her companion; but POLL,

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POLL, who was always fond of flourishing a whip, was the driver. Unfortunately, by some accident she was thrown off her seat, and falling upon the foot-board, it partly gave way; when, being of a ponderous size, the horses took fright, and Miss M—— displayed, *a posteriori*, a very uncommon and laughable spectacle, to the no small amusement of many score spectators upon the road. The Ladies received no hurt, and recovered themselves so well from their fright, that they were in sufficient spirits to appear at the Booth, and lay their money with as much perseverance as if they had not *broke down* upon the road; though every one of the Turf thought that the odds were greatly against riders of any kind, in such a predicament.

WHEN MOLL KING quitted her nocturnal rendezvous, she retired to live

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upon a very easy fortune, which she had amassed by the follies, vices, and profligacy of the Age. She built a row of houses on the road near Hampstead, where she resided till her death.

ABOUT the same period, Mother DOUGLAS, well known by the name of Mother COLE, and so finely caricatured in FOOTE'S MINOR, was in all her glory. Her house was calculated for the superior rank of Debauchees. Princes and Peers frequented it, and she fleeced them in proportion to their dignity. She had a piece of plate which she constantly exhibited on her side-board, and which she called BILLY'S BREAD-BASKET, it being a present from a certain Prince of that name who often visited her. Women of the first rank came here frequently incog. the utmost secrecy being preserved; and it frequently happened that while

while my Lord was enjoying CHLOE in one room, in the adjacent apartment her Ladyship was cornuting her *cero sposo* with a pair of the largest antlers she could procure. Demi reps of an inferior class also resort'd hither. The celebrated CAMPIONI and PLG WOFFINGTON have often sacrificed at the altar of Venus in this chapel; and it is said with some degree of authority, that it was owing to the detection of an intrigue between the last Lady and SIR HANBURY WILL—MS, that little DAVY escaped from being noosed in the connubial knot with PEGGY.

At the same time, there were several other retreats round the Garden of inferior note. MRS. GOULD's stood foremost in the list, after Mother DOUGLAS's. This Lady plumed herself much upon being the gentlewoman: She despised

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every woman that swore or talked indecently ; nor would she suffer any female who was addicted to intoxication to enter her doors. Her customers chiefly consisted of rich Citizens, who frequently made a trip hither in their boots on a Saturday night, and remained here (*upon their nominal country-tour*) till Monday morning. These friends she accommodated in the best manner she was able ; her liquors were good, her attendants civil, and her beds and furniture in a very elegant *guise*. She had a *clerk and* in the person of a certain Notary Public of Jewish extraction, for whom she entertained a very great *penchant*, on account of his *uncommon parts and great abilities*.

NEAR the same spot was another house of amorous recreation, kept by a Lady known by the name of HELL-FIRE

STANHOPE.

STANHOPE. But let it not be imagined, that any personal disposition in her gave rise to this title: It was owing to a former connexion which she had with a gentleman who was called HEL-FIRE S———, on account of his having been President of the HELL-FIRE CLUB. Mrs. STANHOPE passed for a woman of wit and pleasantry; nor was she entirely destitute of either, without descending to vulgarisms, which women in her line of life are too much addicted to. She generally had some of the best Pieces in the Garden at her house, and never entertained any whom she judged improper to go into company. Some of the first-rate Thais's who afterwards figured in gay life, were trained in her seminary. She has retired from this *business* for some years; and having acquired a very easy fortune, she lives snug, and enjoys herself and her *riding-master*.

## C H A P. II.

*Some Account of WEATHERBY'S. The Kind of Associates to be met with here. Sketch of LUCY COOPER and her Companions. Some Traits in the Character of Beau TRACEY. Outline of King DERRICK. Bon Mot of Dr. SMOLLET. The Parisian Seraglios delineated. First Institution of Nunneries in England, by Mrs. GOADBYS.*

**W**E shall begin this Chapter with an account of those two famous or infamous places of nocturnal rendezvous known under the name of WEATHERBY'S and MARGERAM'S.

THE first of these receptacles for rakes and prostitutes, highwaymen, pickpockets, gamblers and swindlers, was originally instituted about thirty years

years since, by one WEATHERBY, as a substitute to MOLL KING's, some time after that retreat was shut up. No sooner had WEATHERBY's plan got wind, than his house was resorted to by great numbers of female votaries to Venus of all ranks and conditions, from the charioted Kept-Mistress, down to the two-penny Bunter who plies under the Piazza. A capuchin was the only sanction required : this was a sufficient passport to this scene of riot and dissipation. The unfortunate strumpet who had been starving in a garret all day, whilst she had been washing her only and last shift, upon making her appearance here, might probably meet with a green-horn apprentice-boy, who would treat her with a mutton-chop and a pot of porter ; and if his finances were in proper plight, he might be induced to tip her eighteen-pennyworth of punch, and per-

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haps, after that, be deluded to a horsepond bagnio to pass the remainder of the night.

AT this mart of beauty and prostitution, the late LUCY COOPER used often to make her appearance. Not that she meant to dispose of her charms at the market-price of the place. No, she was not then influenced by necessity; she was then kept in a voluptuous manner by the late Sir ORLANDO BR———N, an old Debauchee, who was so besotted with Lucy's repartees (for that was the greatest attraction she possessed), that the dotard would have married her, had she not been so generous as to refuse his hand, that she might not bring a scandal upon his family. However, he allowed her a very handsome maintenance, supported her in a very elegant house he furnished for her in Parliament-street,

street, and kept a chariot for her, which would often be at WEATHERBY's door for twenty-four, and sometimes eight-and-forty hours successively. After this relation, the reader may be curious to know what could induce her to frequent such a house of riot and debauchery, when she might have been far more comfortable at her own *hôtel*. But DISSIPATION was Lucy's motto: the old Baronet she abhorred, and at WEATHERBY's she could meet with PALMER the Player (since dead), BET WEYMS, ALEXANDER STEVENS, DERRICK, and some more choice Geniusses. Here has STEVENS often repeated those Lectures upon Heads, which have since turned out so much to his emolument, but which he then thought were well disposed of for a supper and a reckoning. Lucy was usually Pay-mistress-general, and

wit, frolic, and fun, circulated at her expence.

Upon the demise of the old Baronet, Lucy's affairs took a very different turn. No longer did she give dinners to BEAU TRACEY and KING DERRICK, who was then a very menial and nefarious SUBJECT. His Majesty has often, in his hours of distress, counted the trees in the Park for a meal; unless he met with some friendly acquaintance who would take compassion on him, and ask him home; otherwise he took the run of Lucy's or CHARLOTTE HAYES's kitchen. This latter Lady was at that time in keeping with TRACEY, one of the most dissipated men of the age with regard to the Fair-Sex. He was about five feet nine inches high, of an Herculean form, with a remarkably agreeable countenance; and on account of the extravagance

gance of his dress; he was justly entitled to the appellation of BEAU TRACEY. Abstract him from women, and he was a man far above mediocrity, with regard to sense and learning. He was a tolerable good scholar, had a very pretty library, and was so fond of reading, that whilst he was under the hair-dresser's hands, he constantly perused some favourite author; remarking upon the occasion, “That whilst the outside of his head was embellishing, the interior region of it should always be polishing; or else the powdered fop could be considered in no better predicament than a barber's block.” We wish the young men of the age, who affect being called Macaronies, would attend to this judicious remark of a man of professed dissipation and debauchery, and who destroyed himself by his vices, before he had attained his thirtieth year, though he

he possessed an excellent constitution. But the present race of Macaronies *think* (if they can be allowed to *think*) of nothing but externals; and many of them have not so much expression in their countenances as the barbers' blocks that are exhibited in various parts of the Town.

DERRICK's poverty was at some times so great, that he had neither shoes nor stockings that were wearable. Being in this situation one day at Forrest's Coffee-house, Charing-cross, he retired several times to the Cloacinian Temple to coax his stockings, which wickedly displayed every few minutes such conspicuous holes, as put even the KING out of countenance. Doctor SMOLLETT was present, and perceiving his embarrassment, said to him, "Why, DERRICK, you are certainly devilishly plagued  
"with

"with a looseness, or else you would  
not repair so often to the cabinet?"  
DERRICK thought to get rid of the ob-  
servation by a joke, and, in exposing his  
poverty, obtain a pair of good stock-  
ings, as there was no stranger in the  
room.—“Egad Doctor,” said he, “the  
looseness is in my heels, as you may  
plainly perceive.” “Faith, DER-  
rick,” said SMOLLET, “I always  
thought so, for your feet stink dan-  
nably.” The misfortune was, the ob-  
servation was but too true. However,  
the Doctor, to make him some repara-  
tion for the severity of his jest, took  
him home to Chelsea, gave him a good  
dinner; and, upon his departure, slipt a  
guinea into his hand, to equip his legs  
and feet for next day.

We have given these little sketches  
of the outlines of the Associates of Lucy.

COOPER

COOPER, and the other high-flying Courtezans and their companions who frequented WEATHERBY's at the time it was in the zenith, in order with some historical propriety to pursue our narration. Soon after this it declined, and the disturbances that nightly occurred, so much interrupted the neighbourhood, that the master of the house was indicted for a nuisance; and he suffered the penalties of the law, not only by being debarred a licence, but by imprisonment and the pillory. Had a certain PREMIER then been in power, probably R——'s punishment would have been much softened, by his influence; as he had the honour of marrying one of his Lordship's cast-off ladies, who has turned out a very good wife.

MARGERAM's, a house almost directly opposite in the same street, was conducted

ducted nearly upon the same plan as WEATHERBY's; but it generally served as the *petite pièce* of the drama of the evening; or rather, it stood nearly in the same predicament as formerly Vauxhall did to Ranelagh; that is, after the company were cloyed with the amusements of one place, they resorted to the other, and closed what they called the remainder of the evening. This rendezvous was of very short duration, after the suppression of the other, which has not since been imitated, but in a much inferior degree at the *Blakeney's Head* in *Bow-street*.

HAVING thus far gone through the rise and progress of Intrigue, Gallantry, and Licentiousness, in its various stages; we now approach the period when these Nocturnal Revels were put upon a more eligible

eligible and polite footing than they had hitherto been, which was by the institution of Nunneries at the West end of the town.

Mrs. GOADBY first planned this institution at her house in *Berwick-street*, *Scbo.* She had been upon a tour to France, and had been initiated at the *Serails* (*Seraglios*) upon the Boulevards at Paris. These were two licensed Hotels, at that time under the direction of *Mesdames Paris* and *Montigny*, two veteran Procuresses, who were well acquainted with all the mysteries and arcana of their profession. Undereach of their roofs were assembled about a Score of the handsomest Prostitutes in the purlieus of Paris : They were of all countries, and many religions ; but they all united in one Doctrine, which might be called the Paphian Creed. It consisted but of few articles. The first was a most implicit faith in the Mother Abbess, whose de-

crees

crees were irrevocable, and her conduct pronounced infallible. The second article was a just attention to the rites and ceremonies of the Cyprian Goddess ; the strictest attention to please their admirers in all their whims, caprices and extravagancies, that their assiduities might anticipate their lovers wants, wishes and desires ; and lastly, to avoid all excesses in drink, and the effusions of ribaldry, that they might convey, at least, the ideas of modesty and decency, even amidst their revels. These, and a few more articles constituted their Creed ; with this final one, that it was the greatest Heresy they could be guilty of, to conceal from the Mother Abbesses any presents or pecuniary gratifications beyond the usual stipulations of the *Serail*. These stipulations were very moderate : A night of pleasure with a Sultana, a good supper, and all expences, were cleared for a Louis ; a sum

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sum here, that would scarce gratify a Lady for the loss of her time, besides chair-hire, ribbons, and the other decorations of the evening; not to mention supper, burnt Champaign, and the house.

THESE Devotees of Venus in the Parisian *Serails*, usually passed their hours after dinner, till the evening, in a large saloon; some playing upon the guittar, whilst vocal performers were accompanying them; others were employed with needle or tambour-work. No liquors were allowed here, excepting orgeat, capillaire, and such like innocent beverage; by which means their spirits were never exhilarated with wine, and the strictest decorum observed.

AN AVANTURIER DE DAMES might resort hither before the Play or Opera, and, like the Grand Signior, drop his handker-

handkerchief to his favourite Sultana of the night. If she took it up, it proved she accepted of the engagement; and, according to the laws of the Seraglio, she was to remain constant to her betrothed Enamorato for that night.

UPON MRS. GOADBY's return from France, she immediately began to refine our amorous amusements, and regulate them according to the Parisian system. She fitted up a house in an elegant stile; engaged some of the first-rate *filles de joie* in London; employed a Surgeon to examine them as to their health, and to admit none that could in this respect be pronounced doubtful. Having brought over a great quantity of French silks and laces, she was enabled to equip her THAIS's in the highest *gusto*; and for which she took care to make a sufficient charge: but in imitating the plan of the French

French Seraglio, there were two circumstances to which she did not advert, the œconomy of the prices, and their abolition of liquors till supper-time. MRS. GOADBY's *Seraïl* was not a Seraglio for *les Bourgeois*; she aimed at accommodating only people of rank and men of fortune, whose purses dilated with their passions, to the extravagance of which she always proportioned her demands. By these regular means, she in a short time amassed a considerable sum of money, purchased into the Funds, and set the Worshipful Bench of Justices at defiance, who having interrupted her in the pursuit of her lawful calling, she has proved herself a woman of fortune, and of course a virtuous Lady of character and reputation.

C H A P. III.

CHARLOTTE HAYES *the next Imitator of MRS. GOADBY.* Her first setting-out in *Life with Lucy COOPER, and Nancy JONES.* Some *Memoirs of these Females.*

CHARLOTTE's Connexion with TRACEY: "Her Manner of fleecing him. She is lodged in the FLEET: Her Acquaintance with a certain Count. Whimsical Anecdotes of him. A Bon Mot of FOOTE. CHARLOTTE's Regulation of her Household.

MRS. GOADBY's uncommon success in her new enterprize, soon induced many Ladies, who judged themselves properly qualified, to imitate her plan, and, if possible, improve upon it. CHARLOTTE HAYES, a Lady well known for her address in matters of intrigue, took

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took the lead; and having hired and fitted up a house in KING'S PLACE, PALL-MALL, entered upon it with great eclat a short time after.

A SKETCH of the life of this Lady, will not, we believe, be unentertaining to our readers.

CHARLOTTE HAYES, LUCY COOPER, and NANCY JONES, started upon the Town at the same time from obscurity, and on a sudden shone in splendour at all the public places. A small outline of Lucy's character has already been given: as to poor NANCY JONES, she was only the meteor of an hour. From having been one of the prettiest-faced Grizettes upon the Town, being seized with the small-pox, this cruel disorder so entirely distorted her features, and removed the smallest vestige of beauty, that it was impo-

impossible to have recognized her. The consequence must be evident to a female in her situation of life. As NANCY had not now the least pretensions to captivate; but, on the contrary, was rather disgusting in her appearance; her old acquaintance deserted her, the Bagnio-keepers no longer introduced her. Forced out of her lodging, destitute of clothes, (which had been converted into money for her present relief during her illness) from rolling in a gay, brilliant chariot, she was compelled to trudge the street, in hopes of meeting with an inebriate Cit, or holiday 'Prentice, who might afford her a breakfast, or the miserable repast of a few sprats. In the course of such a shocking career, she soon contracted a certain disorder, that qualified her for a patient in the Lock Hospital, where she luckily soon paid the great debt of nature.

As to Lucy, after the death of her quondam friend, Sir ORLANDO, her affairs took a very disagreeable turn. She had by intemperance and debauchery greatly injured her constitution; her person, which was at most but genteel, was now much changed, and even her vivacity failed her. PALMER, who occasionally relieved her wants, died; and she had not charms sufficient to captivate a man of such affluence as could support her in the same degree of splendour, as she had for some time lived. It is true, FETT—ACE assisted her as far as he was able; but his affairs were so much deranged, that he was obliged to make a retreat to the Continent, to avoid the impertinence of his creditors. Lucy, thus deserted on all sides, after having disposed of her plate and furniture for a maintenance, soon found the way to the King's-Bench, where

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where she remained till such time as she was relieved by an Act of Insolvency.

AFTER her enlargement, Lucy found she had the world to begin again, at a time that, for a Female in her line of life, she should have made provision for the remainder of her days: She however, found friends to put her into a house the upper end of Bow-street, where she carried on business in the small-way for some time; but being emaciated by her irregularities or constant Nocturnal Revels, at the end of a few months she also yielded to the Grim Tyrant. Having thus dismissed Two of this celebrated Trio, we now come to the remaining THAIS, who is more immediately the subject of this Chapter.

CHARLOTTE, having made a very advantageous connexion with BEAU TRA-

say, had him so much at her command, that she could fleece him at will; and she had taken the hint from the song, which about that time was addressed to BET WEYMS, and ascribed to ALEXANDER STEVENS:

Dear Betsy, when you get a man,  
Be sure you fleece him all you can,  
As I do every one.

An Anecdote of BET WEYMS, which we think will not be disagreeable to our Readers, we are assured is well authenticated. Every one who knew her is sensible that she had an agreeable cast in her eye, not dissimilar to that of the present Mrs. Crawford (late Mrs. Barry); but there are few who were acquainted with the cause of *the dead letter* in her visual faculties, which made her be nominated the *Wall-eyed Beauty*. She really

really possessed but one *natural* eye, the other was *artificial*. JACK HARRISON, of the Rose, then gentleman-porter at the Shakespeare, came to her one evening in a great hurry for SIR RICHARD ATKINS, just as he had quarrelled with FANNY MURRAY, which was usually the case once a-week. BET WEYMS had been very much intoxicated over-night with LUCY COOPER at WEATHERBY'S, and she had misplaced her *artificial* eye, which she constantly took out every night when she went to bed and lay alone. HARRISON returned three times, and no *Eye* was to be found. She sent to every *Oculist* within the Bills of Mortality, and no one was to be met with. At length the great *oratorical operator* Dr. TAYLOR arrived with *a fine assortment of eyes*, of all colours and complexions.—  
“ Your servant, Ma’am! I am very sorry

“ for the accident.—Had I been apprized of it, you should have been furnished with eyes from head to foot in the twinkling of an eye;—but, as it is, I think—I have brought with me as pretty an *ocular assortment*, as could be expected upon so short a warning.—

“ Try this, Madam, it will do to a shade—

“ a perfect twin rival, Madam, of your other.—Why, Ma’am, one would think that you had sat for it. Lady Pentweazle never had such a *piercer*.—Never did a chicken-glove fit better.—I vow, Ma’am, I am almost in love with you myself; and if I was not married, I really could not resist, for the *eye’s in the soul, and the soul’s in the eye*.

“ Never was there a finer socket, or a happier arrangement.”

THE sequel of this *bistoriette* is, that she arrived just as SIR RICHARD was paying

paying his bill; and when he had almost surmounted his resentment to FANNY. However, BET's sparkling eyes prevailed, and proved that TAYLOR was no Botcher.

CHARLOTTE highly approved of the doctrine couched in the song above alluded to, and accordingly practised it upon every occasion. TRACEY, we have already observed, was a very weak man with regard to women, though in other respects far from devoid of parts and understanding: so that though CHARLOTTE was notoriously unfaithful to him, he still winked at it without upbraiding her. When she had an inclination to enjoy the company of a favourite man, she would take him to the Shakespeare or the Rose, and regale him at the Beau's expence in the most sumptuous manner; for he having very simply given her cre-

dit at those houses, often, when he thought there might be a score of four or five pounds, there was one of thirty or forty. When CHARLOTTE wanted *extras*, she had a very ingenious method of obtaining them. She would call upon BOB at his Chambers in the Temple, dressed to the greatest advantage, and pretend to be in a violent hurry to go to the Play, or some other public diversion; when having, by these artifices, well known to the Ladies of her cast, influenced his passions, she would not stay a moment, unless he would toss up with her for a guinea each time. To this he readily yielded, for the sake of her company. Whenever she won, she always took it; when she lost, she did not pay. By this means, in about a quarter of an hour, she would ease him of all his ready-money, then bounce away and laugh at him.

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It must appear obvious to every one, that, by pursuing such a line of conduct, TRACEY might in time have squandered away the most ample fortune in England. Indeed, he greatly injured his own, though very considerable; and at his death, which happened a short time after, his affairs were much disordered.

CHARLOTTE ere this had broke with TRACEY, and she found it expedient to look out for some other admirer, if possible, as easily prey'd upon as he had been. But this was a difficult task; and after a variety of vicissitudes, we find her closely immured in the FLEET for debt. Whilst she remained here, she made a particular acquaintance, who has since figured away in gay life, particularly upon the Turf. He was at that time in the same predicament as CHARLOTTE, and was compelled to submit to the meanest offices to

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get a livelihood. At length he obtained his liberty by the same means as his Dulcinea, and soon fulfilled the adage, that “ Throw an *Irishman* into the “ Thames at London-Bridge, naked at “ low water, and he will come up at “ Westminster-Bridge, at high water, “ with a laced coat and a sword.” The Count had not been released from prison many days, before he appeared at the Tennis-court, and some of the polite coffee-houses at the West end of the Town, dressed in the manner above described. In a short time, by dint of assiduity, we will not say *legerdemain*, he got into an elegant house in the New-Buildings, and absolutely wore gold buckles in his shoes.—This circumstance is mentioned not so much on account of the Count’s extravagance, but to display his ingenuity, and at the same time his constant eye to temporary resources, with-

out displaying his poverty. The Count had a pair of Pinchbeck buckles, made exactly after the same pattern as his gold ones. When it was necessary that the latter should make an excursion to the Pawnbroker's, he substituted the Pinchbeck-ones, and it was almost impossible to distinguish the difference, unless taken off to search for the stamp. Thus, amongst his acquaintance being known to wear gold buckles, he was supposed always to wear them. However, he sometimes found it expedient to throw off the deception, and avow the imposition; but then, this he never did but to his advantage. When in company with some *Flats*, a bett was proposed by one of his colleagues, that the Count's buckles either were or were not gold; most generally the Pigeon would take the bett that they were metal. Upon

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these occasions he had both pairs about him; and had a gold one and a Pinch-beck one on at the same time. If they were to be produced gold, the proper one was first taken off; and whilst that was examining, he substituted the other of the same metal from his pocket. By this stratagem, he has gained many hundreds, and he still carries it on very successfully.

Soon after he began to figure in this vortex, a sum of money was won at the Bedford-Arms tavern of an American Officer, who refused paying it, insinuating that he had been defrauded of it. The Count being in the mess, was posted at the Bedford Coffee-house, where some skirmishes happened, and the Count was, by the losing party, brought before Sir JOHN FIELDING, to give an account of

of his manner of living. In this situation SAM FOOTE befriended him, and brought him off. However, the Count thought himself greatly injured, and swore revenge against the American Officer, upon his return to Tom's Coffee-house with FOOTE. "By Jafus," said the Count, "he has ruined my character, and I will commence an action against him." "Poh, poh," said FOOTE, "be quiet.—If he has ruined your character, so much the better; for it was a damn'd bad one, and the sooner it was destroyed, the more to your advantage." The laugh against the poor Count, upon this occasion, was intolerable; but he was obliged to laugh too, *against his conscience*, as he was under obligations to the Wit; and had he resented this folly of humour, he would only have exposed himself to some other sarcasms.

farcisms that might have been still more cutting.

WHILST the Count was thus labouring in the Polite Circles to fill his purse by *the long shuffle*, CHARLOTTE was not idle at her Nunnery in KING'S PLACE. She took care to have the *choicest goods*, as she called them, that could be had at market. In other words, her Nuns were of the first class, and she gave them such instructions as enabled them to pay their devotions with great purity and fervour to the Cyprian Goddess. Being initiated into all the mysteries of a Tally-woman, by the well-known professor in this branch of the Hay-Market, Mrs. WARD, who had fleeced CHARLOTTE in this way of many hundreds ; she knew how to fix the price upon a gown, a faque, a trollopee, a watch, a pair of buckles, or any other trinket. She charged

charged them in proportion for their board, washing and lodging ; and by keeping her Nuns constantly in her debt, she secured them ; and when any one dared to elope, she was secured in a lock-up-house till the debt was paid, or she agreed to return to her duty, and to yield up all perquisites and presents to the Abbess, till such time as the sum, with interest, was fully liquidated. Having thus established her household, we shall, in the next chapter, communicate some anecdotes that will illustrate the mode of her conducting business in various different lines, besides the common routine of affairs.

## C H A P. - IV.

*Some Account of CHARLOTTE's Friends and Customers. A curious Bill of Fare, with the different Allotments of her several Guests. An intrusive Visitor, in the Person of CAPTAIN TOPER, who throws the whole Nunnery into the greatest Confusion. A whimsical and distressful Scene. The Sequel and Catastrophe.*

CHARLOTTE having thus regulated her household for common customers; such as debilitated Peers, who depended more upon art than nature, for any gratifications they might receive from female charms; for having worn out their regular passions, if passions can be called regular, they were obliged to have recourse not only to the whole

whole *Materia Medica*, but to every factitious aid of female invention; such as impotent Aldermen, and rich Levites, who fancied that their amorous abilities were not in the least decayed, but that they did not expand in their greatest vigour within the civic walls, where their incessant thoughts of business, the rise and fall of stocks, and the like, so engrossed, and as it were, riveted their attention by a kind of instinct, that they could not give any scope to ideas of a more liberal kind, or work up their imaginations to a sufficient pitch of luxuriant frenzy, as zealously to pay their devotions to the Cyprian Goddess: These CHARLOTTE considered as some of her choicest friends. And though on the eastern side of Temple-Bar they calculated the interest of a shilling for half an hour, when once they had emerged beyond that boundary, they forgot the value of gold,

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gold, or, like the Citizen in the Play, parted with it very easily when it was light, and they could not pay it into their Banker's.—For these Enamoratos, who aimed at youth and beauty, she had always a stock of Virgins in store, who administered inexpressible delight by their vestal embraces. A KITTY YOUNG, or a NANCY FEATHERS, being new faces to the fumbling Cits, they could easily be passed off for Vestals, with a little skilful preparation; and these, with some other innocent *varginis*, have been played upon almost the whole Court of Aldermen by turns, and have also supplied the Stock-Exchange for several months with real immaculate maidenheads.

To see CHARLOTTE's bill of fare, upon these occasions, would make a Cynic smile.

Sunday,

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Sunday, January 9th.

A MAID for ALDERMAN DRY-BONES—NELL BLOSSOM, about nineteen, has not been in company these four days, and was prepared for a state of Vestalship last night.

} 20 guin.

A BONA ROBA for LORD SPASM.

—If the first-rate at St. Clement's should not easily be found,—BLACK MOLL from Hedge-Lane, if out of the Lock, and in good health—or barge-a---se WILSON, from Rupert-Street.

} 5 guin.

Sir HARRY FLAGELLUM, exactly at nine; NELL HANDY from Bow-Street, or BET FLOURISH from Berners-Street, or Mrs. BIRCH herself from Chapel-Street.

} 10 guin.

COLONEL

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COLONEL TEARALL—a modest  
Woman.—Mrs. MITCHELL's  
Cook-maid being just come from  
the country, and a new face; or  
the Countess of LA FLEUR, from  
the Seven Dials.—N. B. Her  
Flash-Man, LA FLEUR, must  
dress her to the best advantage.

Paper at  
least.

DOCTOR FRETTEXT, after church  
is over—delicate, with a very  
white, soft hand, pliant, and—  
affable. POLL NIMBLEWRIST,  
Oxford-market, or JENNY  
SPEEDYHAND, from May-fair.

2 guin.

LADY LOVEIT, just come from  
Bath, much disappointed in her  
amour with Lord ATALL; de-  
fies to go upon sure ground, and  
be well mounted this evening, } 50 guin.  
before she goes to the Duchess  
of BASTO's route.—Captain  
O'THUNDER, or SAWNEY  
RAWBONE.

His

His Excellency Count ALTO—a  
 Woman of Fashion, for *la bagatelle* only, for about an hour.  
 Mrs. O'SMIRK, just come from  
 Dunkirk, or Miss GRACEFUL,  
 from Paddington.

LORD PYEBALD, to play a party  
 at piquet, *patter les tetons*, and  
 the like, without coming to any  
 extremity but that of politeness  
 and etiquette. --- Mrs. TRE-  
 DRILLE, from Chelsea.

THIS specimen of CHARLOTTE's bill  
 of fare will give the Reader some idea of  
 the manner of her conducting business;  
 but, perhaps, he will be at a loss to  
 conjecture how she could provide her  
 customers with different apartments, suf-  
 ficient to accommodate them all at the  
 same time, according to their various  
 favourite amusements. Upon an emer-  
 gency,

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gency, this might be done ; and she was so excellent a Directress and Superintendent of her household, that all her friends were suited agreeable to their wants and their prices. The Doctor was mounted in the three-pair-of-stairs ; Lady LOVEIT had the drawing-room, the sopha, and the adjoining tent-bed ; Alderman DRYBONES was crammed in the chintz bed-chamber, which, though small, is elegant, and used only upon *vestal* occasions ; Sir HARRY FLAGEL-LUM was whipped in the nursery, where there were accommodations of every sort to please him ; Lord SPASM had the high French bed-room ; the COLONEL took his chance in the parlour upon the settee ; and the Count and Lord PYEBALD were entertained in the saloon of chastity and the Card-Room. Whilst CHARLOTTE was preparing the bill of fare just given, she was interrupted by the arrival

val of a certain young nobleman, whom she had often entertained at her house, and to whom she had given the most ample satisfaction. His Lordship entered with his usual hilarity, and after calling for a bottle of champaigne, desired CHARLOTTE's company to drink a glass ; she readily consented, telling him, at the same time, that she had a deal of business upon her hands, and hoped his Lordship would soon dismiss her. After drinking two or three *Constitutional Bumpers*, agreeable to the Charter of the Seminary, he told CHARLOTTE, he was come about a very important business, and in which she must be the principal agent. Said he, “ I was last night at ‘ ARTHUR’s, and having a run of ill-“ luck, and being not a little vexed that “ my rival should be my successful rival “ as well at play as in bed, I offered “ him

“ him a thousand guineas, that he  
“ would once within this month be con-  
“ fined with a certain fashionable disor-  
“ der.”

“ WELL, my Lord,” said CHARLOTTE,  
“ and how can I assist you in this busi-  
“ ness ?”

“ WHY, I’ll tell you,” he replied ;  
“ to my certain knowledge, he has a  
“ criminal intercourse with my wife : by  
“ your procuring me a Piece that is in  
“ proper order for the purpose by to-  
“ morrow night, I shall be enabled to  
“ be completely revenged of my wife for  
“ her infidelity, and of my rival for his  
“ former good fortune.”

“ HEAVENS !” cried CHARLOTTE,  
who thought he wanted to insult her,  
and

and call the credit of her house in question  
—“you astonish me!—and I think you  
use me very ill, my Lord, considering  
the constant care I have always paid to  
your Lordship’s health and welfare.—  
I know of no such rotten cattle as you  
talk of; they never come under my  
roof, I assure your Lordship.”

IT was now time for his Lordship to come to a still more particular explanation ; and by way of convincing her of the truth of what he said, and that he did not mean to insult her, he took out his pocket-book, and presented her with a thirty-pound bank note. This kind of advocacy had its usual kind of prevalence : CHARLOTTE now listened to him with attention, and promised to procure him an *obje&t* suitable to his wishes ; a happy consummation ensued, and here we shall drop the curtain for the present.

In about a fortnight's time, Lord —— disappeared at ARTHUR'S, and the injured husband was convinced that the two-fold inoculation he had intended had taken the desired effect. The next time the connubial rival appeared in public, his antagonist demanded his wa-ger; and, in order to avoid a farther dis-  
cussion of the affair, he immediately paid the money.

Thus we see in what a variety of ser-vices CHARLOTTE was obliged to en-gage; she was necessitated to produce Virgins that long since had been de-flowered; Females disposed for gratifying every possible or imaginary caprice which Flesh is heir to; Riding-masters for Ladies, capable of giving the most sen-sible lessons at almost a minute's warn-ing; like Tattersall, to procure cattle warranted sound, under severe penalties; —and,

—and, still more extraordinary, cattle warranted unsound, under similar penalties.

TOWARDS nine o'clock CHARLOTTE had got through most of the important business of the evening, and was preparing for a comfortable meal, having had no time to sit down to a morsel all day, when one of the maids, in going for some porter, imprudently left the street-door open. Captain TOPER, coming reeling from the Tavern, made in consequence an unexpected entry, and going up stairs, opened the drawing-room door, which Captain O'THUNDER had by a national mistake forgot to bolt, and Lady LOVEIT was too much in a hurry to think of such trifles. Captain TOPER discovered O'THUNDER and her Ladyship in amorous dalliance upon the sofa, where she was giving a loose to

her fondest desires, and much resembled, in her own opinion, the *Venus de Medicis*; O'THUNDER was in his shirt and without breeches; the reader will readily supply any farther description of their situation. Their astonishment and surprize was equal to their alarming distress, when TOPER, instead of retiring, upon finding his error, could not refrain from crying out with extasy—“An Angel, by ‘‘Heavens !” whilst he gazed upon her Ladyship’s charms with rapture. Mr. O'THUNDER, tho’ an *Irishman*, was so confounded and ashamed, that he could not for some moments recollect himself, or know what to say, or how to act;—at length he exclaimed, “By Jafus, “this is very rude and impertinent to “interrupt a *Gomman* and a Lady “in their private amusements!” In saying this, he jumped from the sofa, and taking TOPER by the collar, began to baste

baste him pretty lustily. The Lady screamed out; and the noise and uproar brought together as whimsical a groupe as ever was pictured upon canvas. Doctor FRET-TEXT came running, or rather tumbling down stairs, with his breeches unbuttoned, and his shirt hanging out; and POLL NIMBLEWRIST without her stays, and her duds hanging below her apron string.—Alderman DRYBONES appeared with a pot of pomatum in his hand, with a *torrent* of liquid snuff oozing from his nose into his mouth.—Count ALTO expressed his surprise in saying, “*Diantre, quel fracas pour une maison si bien réglée!*” Lord PYEBALD came with his cards in his hand, greatly mortified at having lost his deal, occasioned by the uproar, though he was playing for nothing.—Colonel TEARALL, with his modest Lady, appeared almost *in puris naturalibus*, much terrified at the

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apprehensions of fire--Lord SPASM shook like an aspen-leaf, and stumbled, for want of vigour, upon Lady LOVEIT--As to poor CHARLOTTE, she fell into fits, lest the character of her house should be called in question, and Lady LOVEIT's reputation suffer the least blemish from this riotous interruption.

It was soon resolved and agreed on by all parties, that Captain TOPER should be expelled; and Capt. O'THUNDER undertook the task of disciplinarian upon the occasion; but no sooner had TOPER reached the street, than, meeting with some of his inebrate companions, who had staggered after him, they made an attack in form upon the defenceless chairs that stood unguarded in Pall-Mall; they plunged their swords into these useful leathern conveyances, and broke the glasses, which soon called

called forth their masters from an adjacent night-cellar, when a general engagement ensued. The Chairmen having armed themselves with their poles, presently brought the tremendous Captain TOPER to reason; and he, with his Corps, being levelled with the ground, they were secured and conveyed to the Round-house to pass the remainder of the night. Here we shall at present leave them to snore away their misfortunes, a prey to watchmen and constables of the night, in order to be a still greater the next morning to a Trading-Justice, where we shall attend them, in order to bail them if they should want it, or afford them any other assistance in our power.

## C H A P V.

*Some curious Examinations before Justice STUBBLE, with the Equity of his learned Decisions. Captain TOPER's Appearance before him for his Frolick the preceding Night. His Reception. Curious Depositions of his Accusers. STUBBLE's Attention to Business. Captain TOPER challenges O'THUNDER, who refuses to accept it. The Consequences.*

THE next day, about noon, Captain TOPER and his friends were conveyed before Justice STUBBLE, not far from the parish of St. James's. As this was *Saint Monday*, there was a very respectable appearance of Barbers, Publicans, Butchers and Informers; the last of whom came upon the most important business

business imaginable—that of *eating*.—  
Justice STUBBLE, with his usual eloquence, learning and judgment, interrogated some of the delinquents in nearly the following manner:

JUSTICE. Well, Sir, (to RAZOR, the first), what have you got to say for yourself?

RAZOR. Please your Worship's Honour, I was only shaving a neighbour's wife, that she might make a decent appearance at the Tabernacle, where she never fails going every Sunday morning; and please you, this Act does not say there is any fine or penalty in shaving a Woman on the Lord's day.

JUST. I do not know that;—besides, I don't know whether it was a Woman or a Man, or a *hairy Mopbrodite*, and most probabliest she was a *hairy Mopkrodite*,

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or else she would not have a Beard ; and it is a great sin, and a crime, and a shame to encourage such Monsters. Pay the penalty this instant, and think yourself very well off that I don't send you to Bridewell.—Shaving *hairy Mopbrodies* on the Lord's day !—Was there ever such a thing known in a Christian country !

JUST. Ay—Mr. BOUNCE—you keep a Tippling-house for disorderly people of a Sunday, and in *Sermon-time* ! Can you deny it ?

BOUNCE. Why, your Honour's noble Worship—there is nobody more careful than me of keeping my doors shut on the Sabbath ;—but a poor man fell into a fit, and I thought it was charity to give him a little water ; and That he did not drink, for it was flung in his face.

JUST. Very charitable indeed! a pretty story!—Strong water, you mean, to bung his eye with.—No no, that won't do.—What business had you with a man in a fit? Could not you mind your own concerns!—Charity begins at home.—I never give any thing away—no, not so much as a drop of water; but I know the law.—Pay the fine, and never think of assisting people in fits, especially on a Sunday.—You know it is contrary to law and justice, and every thing else.—Who is the next?—Oh! Mr. SURLOIN.—Well, Sir, what excuse can you have?

SURLOIN. Why, please your Worship, many poor working men cannot get their money time enough to go to market on a Saturday night, and I think it no sin or crime to prevent their staying on a Sunday.

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JUST. Why, you Blockhead, do not you know that it is contrary to Act of Parliament to sell meat on a Sunday ? And if these poor people starve, as you call it, on Sunday, they starve according to law.—Pay the penalty.

THESE, and some other Delinquents for trifling offences, being thus summarily and judiciously dismissed, the Captain and his friends were brought forward, and allowed to be seated : as Justice STUBBLE very shrewdly guessed that a pretty penny might be made of them, he thought this indulgence should be allowed.

JUST. Gemmen, I am sorry to see Gemmen of your rank and appearance, and all that, upon such an occasion ; but you know I must see justice done, and all that ; whereof I must enter into

the merits of your demerits, and all that.

CAPTAIN TOPER. A mere frolic, your Worship! such a one as I dare say you've often been concerned in, when a young fellow.

JUST. I don't know what you mean by a Frolic. Frolics may be attended with serious consequences. I've known a Waiter thrown out of a two-pair-of-stairs window, and killed on the spot, and then the master of the house ordered to put him in the bill—and this was a Frolic.— You Chairmen there, what have you to alledge against these here Gemmen?

Omnes. By Jafus, and palse your Honour——

JUST.

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JUST. One at a time, or I cannot hear you.—[To his Clerk, Mind and keep an exact account of their Oaths.]

1st CHAIRMAN. 'Pon my Shoul, and my own Conscience, the Captain and those three other Gemmen beat, bruised and maimed our chairs in a most unmerciful manner ; and when we came to our friends assistance, they drew their swords, and knocked us down and up, and down again, by main strength. Look at my head, and by St. Patrick's own dear self, you'll see how I have been used and abused, not at all at all.

THREE other Chairmen of the same Country deposed to the like effect, and with equal precision ; one only adding, that the uproar was so great, that it terrified his wife, who lived in St. Giles's, who miscarried of two Twins, who were likely to die and do well.

CAPTAIN

## NOCTURNAL REVELS. 71

CAPTAIN TOPER and his friends being called upon to offer what they had to urge in their defence, said, that as they had done the Chairman's property some little damage, they were willing to make any reasonable satisfaction. This proposal being agreed to by all parties, a Chair-maker was called in, and deposed, that to the best of his judgment, the damage might amount to five or six-and-twenty shillings; but that he thought a guinea and a half would be a full compensation.

THE Chairmen grumbled very much at this decision, and began to talk about loss of time whilst the chairs were mending; but no attention was paid to their murmuring; the Captain and his friends paid the money, and what other reasonable demands were made upon them, and departed.

THE

THE JUSTICE now resumed his seat, saying, Well, Mr. Clerk, I think you have got a guinea and a half in hand; now, how many oaths have these Bog-trotters sworn? Upon which the Clerk replied, in an audible voice, *forty-eight*. Why then, resumed the Justice, at a shilling an oath, you have just sixteen shillings and six-pence to pay upon balance.

THE Chairmen now were quite outrageous, and were for departing without settling this *just* account; but half a dozen Runners being in readiness to handcuff them and conduct them to Bridewell, and a Mittimus being ordered for their commitment, for insulting the Justice in his office, they found themselves under the necessity of submitting, and returned to their stands without a shilling among them.

THE

THE Captain being returned to his lodgings, after cleaning and refreshing himself, began to reflect upon last night's adventure. He ruminated upon the grossness of the insult he had receiyed from Captain O'THUNDER, and therefore, for the honor of his cloth, resolved to call Mr. O'THUNDER to account in a Gentleman-like manner. He accordingly made inquiry where O'THUNDER lodged, and having found out his address, wrote him a billet to the following pur-  
port.

" SIR,

" THE insult I received from you last  
" night is of such a nature, that, as a  
" Gentleman and a Soldier, I must insist  
" upon immediate satisfaction. Your  
" time and place I expect by your answer."

To

To this Captan TOPER received the following reply :

“ UPON my Shoul now, this is a very  
“ quare busines you want to be after ;  
“ but it will not suit me at all at all,—  
“ for I have killed my Man at Droghe-  
“ da, and another at Lucas’s ; and so  
“ you see as how, whether I kill you  
“ or you kill me this time, I am fight-  
“ ing with a halter about my neck ; and  
“ if I was to die upon the spot, I might  
“ be hanged afterwards ; which by the  
“ way is very uncomfortable.—So my  
“ dear Sir, you’ll plase to excuse me,

“ Being in every thing else,

“ Yours to command,

“ PATRICK O’THUNDER.”

THIS

THIS curious epistle of Captain O'THUNDER being publicly exhibited by Captain TOPER, PATRICK did not dare to shew his face in any Coffee-house afterwards; but what was still worse for poor O'THUNDER, Lady LOVEIT having heard of his cowardice, would not suffer him to meet her at the usual Rendezvous; thinking, as he had declined defending his honor as well as her own, he was beneath her notice, notwithstanding the vigorous and successful efforts he had made to please her, when upon amorous duty; and she immediately took SAWNEY RAWBONE into constant pay. What is become of poor PATRICK, is not generally known; but it is imagined he may be found on board the *Justitia* under another name.

## C H A P. VI.

*Some Account of Mrs. MITCHELL's Method of conducting Business. Adventures of Miss P—LM—R Her Acquaintance with Mrs. MITCHELL. An alarming Situation, followed by a most extraordinary Discovery. The agreeable Consequences of this Affair to Miss PALMER.*

WE shall now change the Scene, for the sake of variety, and call in at Mrs. MITCHELL's next door. This Lady did not deal so much with Nobility, as she did with Citizens, and sometimes their wives. Her best Customers were to be served with choice goods, as she considered the reputation of her house depended upon this circumstance. Accordingly she constantly lay in wait for Young

Young Ladies, who, either disgusted at the rigour of their parents, or from their ambition to shine in High Life, an insatiable passion for dress, or from an irreparable *faux pas*, had eloped from their friends, and quitted the path of chastity for the high road to destruction.

Miss P—LM—R, whose father was a considerable merchant in the City, being a widower, and willing to see his daughter settled in the World before he re-engaged in the state of matrimony, had found, as he imagined, a good match for her, in the person of a Portuguese merchant, who was esteemed vastly rich. The Young Lady was at this time but seventeen, was remarkably tall of her age, and very genteel ; she had fine blue eyes, that expressed, but modestly expressed, the emotions of her soul, and would have fired an Hermit, made him forget

forget his cell, and all his vows of celibacy ; in a word, her whole frame was calculated to inspire the tender passion in its fullest extent.

HER intended husband was turned of fifty, and had not been favoured by Nature with either a graceful person, or a pleasing countenance. He had passed the spring and summer of his life in those sultry climates which are not very favourable to the complexion, and his was now one of the darkest that are frequently met with in Europeans. By his incessant pursuit of business, and plodding for the main chance, he had contracted an illiberal turn of mind, which seemed to be estranged from all the nobler passions, and the fine feelings of the heart. Figure to yourself then, Reader, from this sketch, such a man to be the help-mate for life to the lovely

LUCY

Lucy we have just depicted. Can it be surprising, that she should object to such a Lover, or that she did not implicitly obey the commands of her Father upon this occasion? But his mandates were irrevocable, and he could not be diverted from the purpose of his resolution, by all the tender intreaties, all the imploring solicitations of his beauteous daughter; in vain her eyes streamed, whilst upon her knees she bathed his hand in tears, only requesting a short respite from the dreadful sacrifice. A day was fixed on for their nuptials, and she was ordered to prepare for the same. In this dilemma, she resolved upon a desperate step;—she determined upon an elopement, which she carried into execution the night before her intended marriage.

Her mantua-maker lodged at the extremity

tremity of the town, towards *Berkeley-square*. She was a woman possessed of those female artifices calculated to betray innocence, and sacrifice her own sex for a little lucre. She had ingratiated herself into Lucy's good opinion by flattery, and those apparent assiduities and affections which might impose upon a young female who had acquired far more knowledge of the World than Miss P-LM-R. To this imaginary friend she repaired, with what clothes she could conveniently convey by a coach, and with what little money she had saved from her pocket-allowance. Mrs. Crisp, for such was the mantua-maker's name, received Lucy with open arms; cared for her, as if she had been her own child; and having learnt all the circumstances of her story, and the cause of taking this rash step, she highly commended

mended the Young Lady's conduct, saying, she should have acted precisely in the same manner, had she been in a similar situation ; "especially," she added, "if she could have relied upon so trusty a friend, as she flattered herself Miss P---LM---R would find in her."

THE consolation she received from this artful woman greatly solaced the unfortunate wanderer ; she recovered her cheerfulness, and, a few days after, was prevailed upon to pay a visit with Mrs. CRISP to a particular friend of the latter, who was represented as a very agreeable, sociable woman, and who would entertain them nobly.

Lucy was easily persuaded to pay this visit, as she had been confined to the house for some days, to avoid detection,

having seen an advertisement in the papers describing her person, with a considerable reward for discovering where she was concealed.

A COACH was accordingly called, and ordered to drive to Pall-mall. The Reader will, ere now, anticipate poor Lucy's destination, and already shudder at the fate of this unfortunate girl. They were received by Mrs. MITCHELL with great politeness, as this Lady had previously been made acquainted with Miss P—L—M—R's story, and was convinced of what a treasure she would soon be in possession of.

TEA, coffee, sweetmeats, and every kind of refreshment, were produced in the utmost profusion. Miss P—L—M—R was for returning before supper; but she was prevailed upon to stay. Mrs. MIT-

CHELL

CHELL then strenuously intreated them to remain all night, as the weather was extremely bad, and it would be almost impossible to get a coach. Lucy very strenuously objected to this measure at first; but was over-ruled by Mrs. CRISP, who said it was a very lucky invitation, as she had entirely forgot her apartments were to begin white-washing and painting the very next morning. This stratagem had so far its desired effect; that is, it induced Lucy to remain all night at Mother MITCHELL's, but unannoyed by any brutal assailant.

MISS P—LM—R was going to rise early in the morning, but Mrs. CRISP, her female Chum, advised Lucy to remain in bed till her return, as the Lady of the house did not breakfast till eleven; and that she was going to wait on the Du-

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ches of A——R with a new facque and coat. Under this influence Lucy remained till she was invited to breakfast, which was in Mrs. MITCHELL's bed-chamber. The breakfast was of long continuance; Lucy was urgently pressed to taste some cordials, but she politely excused herself. At length dinner-time arrived, but no Mrs. CRISP. Lucy now began to be thoughtful, but suspected no design upon her virtue. Mrs. MITCHELL at this very moment received a note from Mrs. CRISP, informing her, that she was suddenly taken ill at a friend's house, and could not return agreeable to her promise to the Young Lady; but requested, as a peculiar favour, that the utmost care might be taken of her, and the greatest attention paid her. Mrs. MITCHELL no sooner read the note, than she drank Mrs.

CRISP'S

CRISP's good health, and hoped her example would be followed in a bumper. Lucy reluctantly complied; but was quite unacquainted with, till she had swallowed, the liquor that she was drinking, the greatest part of a gill of brandy. It soon operated upon her tender frame; she presently fell into a doze, and did not wake till Mrs. MITCHELL informed her, a very particular friend of hers was below waiting for Miss Lucy. As soon as she had recovered herself, she immediately conceived it was Mrs. CRISP, who had called to take her home;—but the café was very different.

No sooner had Mrs. CRISP got Miss P-LM-R in her possession, than she flew to Mother MITCHELL, to inform her what a lovely guest she had, describing her minutely; and Mrs. MITCHELL immediately pointed out what advantage

might be made of her. She said she had a particular friend in the City, a very wealthy merchant, who had long panted to be in the arms of such an object; and that he had given her a *carte blanche* to procure her; that if things could be brought to bear, Mrs. CRISP should have her poundage, and a handsome *douceur* into the bargain. The terms were agreed to, the plan laid, and so far executed. Mrs. MITCHELL had written a billet to her principal, and he had promised punctually to wait upon the fair Incognita that evening.

IT was thought necessary, even at this crisis, to carry the deception on a little farther; and to prevent the blushes of real modesty, and the shock of impending ruin, from operating too forcibly, to conduct Lucy into a dark room, where her friend lay *perdu*. On her entering  
the

the premises, she said with great innocence, "Lord, Mrs. CRISP, you have  
" staid a long while—I am glad you are  
" come!"—"And I am very glad," replied a male voice; when seizing the fair innocent by the hand, he pulled her upon a sofa, and took such liberties as soon convinced Lucy of her real situation, and her imminent danger. She screamed most vociferously; but this for some minutes had not the least effect. At length, when her spirits and powers began to fail her, and she could only utter, in a faltering voice, "Save me!—  
" oh! save me,—if you are a Man, a  
" Christian, or a Parent!" Mother MITCHELL, thinking the business was sufficiently accomplished, appeared with candles, and a smile of approbation and reproof were at once blended in her countenance. The cruel Spoiler started

from the couch of *incest*, and stood confessed—HER FATHER!

READER, let imagination supply the place of words;—depict to yourself this extraordinary, this critical, this dreadful situation. Mr. P—LM—R now fell on his knees, and in tears and supplications invoked her forgiveness. Her unexpected cruel treatment, the astonishment of such a discovery, and many concomitant ideas hurried upon her so fast, they overcame her reason—she swooned, and did not recover till she found herself in her own bed-chamber at her Father's, with the following letter sealed upon her chair.

“ My dear, sweet, innocent, and much-injured Girl,

“ WHAT apology can I make you  
“ for the repeated injuries and insults you  
“ have

" have received at my hands?—You were,  
" indeed, upon the brink of destruction,  
" and your own Father had nearly been  
" the deflowerer of his own daughter;—  
" but happy I am to find, from various  
" circumstances, in consequence of the  
" strictest enquiry, that you are still  
" immaculate!—May you always re-  
" main so, is my most fervent prayer!

" As some very trifling atonement for  
" my past faults, errors, crimes and  
" vices, inclosed you will find Bank-bills  
" to the amount of six thousand pounds.  
" Dispose of it as you please; fix upon  
" the man of your own heart;—let him  
" be deserving of it, and he must have  
" merit indeed! Then I will double that  
" sum for your portion, and hope to see  
" you supremely blessed.

" I am

" More than words can express."

## C H A P. VII.

*On Beauty. Female Affection for it. A Scale of Beauty. Some Observations on the same. HOGARTH's Line of Beauty exemplified. The violent Deviations from it in the Cyprian Votaries.*

SAINTEVREMOND tells us, that the last sighs of a fine woman are more for the loss of her beauty than her life; and experience seems amply to evince the truth of the assertion. As I propose confining this Chapter entirely to Beauty, by way of a *beautiful digression*, of course it will be very short; and I hope my Readers will not think, that, in imitation of the great and flowery Mr. BURKE, they are here to meet with the *Sadisme* into the bargain. To the point.

SCALE

S C A L E O F B E A U T Y.

DIVINE.  
ANGELIC.  
ADORABLE.  
CHARMING.  
BEAUTIFUL.  
PRETTY.  
AGREEABLE.

JE NE SCAI QUOI.  
LE TOUT ENSEMBLE.

[We doubt not but every female in England, who is justly entitled to rank as *tout ensemble*, will think herself *divine*; we shall not, therefore, class any of our fair Readers upon the *Ton* —but leave them to take their places to their own satisfaction.]

HOGARTH has described the line of Beauty by an

S;

yet we doubt whether CHARLOTTE HAYES, Mrs. ADAMS, or the great GOADBY herself ever adverted to this type of Beauty, in the choice of their

Cyprian Votaries. POLLY C—— more resembles a bouncing *B* than any other letter in the alphabet, and seems to be framed after that model exhibited at the Printer's in *Ratcliffe Highway*. KITTY M—— calls to our mind a long *J*; and notwithstanding all the cosmetic art she solicits to her aid, the first letter of the *jaundice* cannot be concealed. CHARLOTTE L—— indicates the *K* by her *tetons apostiches*, and her extravagant cork rump. Mrs. M——N conveys a very striking idea of a *W*, by reason of the fluency of her *neck*, as Lord M——N has often *passionately* experienced. NELLY W——R, whenever she does not make a conquest at the Play, strongly resembles an *X*; for she is then so very croos, there is no bearing to be under the same roof, until the door-bell rings to announce Sir ANDREW PIMPLE reel-

ing from the St. Alban's. But we approach too near the letter Z, for any farther comparifons, even by initials, as the Reader will be thoroughly convinced of in the following Chapter.

CHAP-

## C H A P. VIII.

*On Deformity. The Advantages arising from it to the Female World. Scale of Deformity.*

BY way of contrast to the former Chapter, and in imitation of the late ingenious Mr. HAY; having dismissed all my Beauties in my former Chapter, I have now plenty of room for Frights of every class. But to put my Fair Readers a little in good humour, and reconcile them to the disagreeable Portraits on the other side, I shall remind them of the advantages that may be derived from Ugliness, or even Deformity, in its superlative degree. Look round the World and examine how few women have, in any degree, approached to happiness by the road

road of Beauty; and how many, far many more, have been ruined by a fine face. In the most elevated ranks of life, a fine woman no sooner appears upon the horizon of Gaiety, than she is surrounded, nay, pestered by the Fops and Witlings of the day. If she has a large fortune to recommend her to a good match, she may, perhaps, marry a man of rank, with a broken constitution and a vitiated taste, who may, probably, pay her some assiduities for a few weeks, and then think, that having conferred a title on her, he has sufficiently counterbalanced her fortune, which may in a great measure be anticipated by gaming debts, mortgages and annuities. Finding herself thus slighted by the man whom she listened to for the sake of a coronet only, her vanity is hurt at his coolness, and she resolves upon retaliation the very first opportunity, perhaps

haps with her groom or her hair-dresser. A Divorce soon ensues; as his Lordship finds another fortune convenient, if not necessary. Her Ladyship, it is true, may now roam at large;—but then she is contemned and despised by the virtuous and sensible part of her own Sex, and treated with indignity by every man, who fancies he has a right to participate of her charms, after she has thus publickly recorded herself a Prostitute. To a woman of sensibility and delicate feelings, this state must be hardly supportable; as at times, in spite of all her levity, she must endure such reflections, as will be too pungent for any Female not entirely lost to all shame.

But view a pretty Female at the dawn of Beauty, exposed to all the artifices of Seduction, all the wiles of Pimps and Pandars.

Pandars. Without friends to protect or advise her; without a fortune to secure her a husband; with, perhaps, too much pride to condescend to a menial state; judging her beauty entitles her to rank with Gentry, if not Nobility; she falls an easy prey to vanity and ambition, and soon finds herself devoted to deformity and disease, the tyranny of Bawds, and the outcast of Society; at length, perhaps, doomed to pay the last debt of Nature in a prison or an hospital. My frolicksome Readers will, perhaps, think I am too grave upon the occasion, and moralize where I should amuse and entertain; I shall, therefore, terminate this Chapter in a less sententious manner.

As HOGARTH has described the line of Beauty to be an *S*, by a parity of descriptive reasoning, Deformity may be typified by a

Z,

as the most crooked letter in the alphabet ; and the Scale of Deformity will stand as follows.

The *Ne Plus Ultra* of DEFORMITY : or, the  
Last Letter of the Alphabet.

DEFORMED.

UGLY.

FORBIDDING.

UNCOUTH.

DISAGREEABLE.

AUKWARD.

UNMEANING.

PASSABLE.

AMONGST all my female acquaintance, I do not know one that does not think herself more than passable ; I cannot therefore suppose that any Lady whatever will lay claim to a niche in this

this gallery, though there is ample room for two-thirds of the Female Creation to have their busts with great propriety fixed here. But as we forbore to mortify any part of the Fair Sex, by giving them an inferior rank even in the Scale of Beauty ; much less shall we carry our impoliteness so far as to suggest to any individual, that even the *ne plus ultra* of Deformity may with justice be filled by Miss ———, Lady ———, and many more self-created Toasts of the Age, notwithstanding the advantages we have so plainly pointed out arising from Ugliness and Deformity, in the first part of this Chapter.

## C H A P. IX.

KITTY NELSON's Preparations for making a regular devotional Attack upon a certain Ambassador. The unfortunate Catastrophe. Her Acquaintance with Mr. O'FL-TY. Proves to be a Romish Priest. His pious Instructions, and Mode of Penance. His Adventures in Nunneries abroad. His Exploits here. Commences Quack, and his Reasons for quitting that Trade.

**K**ITTY NELSON (who had lately been discarded from Mrs. GOADBY's) had long heard with envy of Lady CR-N's successful charms, and she was provoked to see her *Tea-pot* in all the print-shops. His Excellency the S— A— had slipt through her fingers,

gers, when she expected a very ample *douceur* from that Nobleman's generosity. He had visited her several times, made her some small presents, and hinted that he should probably make a settlement, were she of the Romish Persuasion: she declared she was; but unfortunately could not answer some interrogatories that were put to her by the COUNT. Nevertheless, upon hearing a rupture had taken place between Lady C—N and the AMB'ASSADOR, she resolved upon making a bold stroke for recovering her admirer. This was dressing herself to the utmost advantage, taking a coach, repairing to his own Chapel, and placing herself in the most conspicuous point of view to attract his attention, and appear as devout as a Magdalen.

SHE rose accordingly very early that morning,

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morning, sent for her hair-dresser, and began the operations of the toilette by eight o'clock. Her faithful glass was attentively studied for two hours, whilst *Monsieur Le Friseur* entered upon his employment of opening her head, for the first time within a month, and routing a legion of assailants in every part. A fresh collection of rouge, pearl-powder, and other cosmetics, was for the first time unpacked upon this occasion, as she was resolved to outvie every devotional Beauty present, at least in point of complexion. By eleven o'clock she appeared, in her own opinion, a perfect Venus, and *Monsieur* confirmed her in this notion.—She sallied forth in the full expectation of making a most *excellent* conquest. She had studied her smiles and dimples, which she proposed occasionally throwing in amidst the operation of her religious ogles.

On her way, she missed her Prayer-Book, which she had prepared for this pious attack, and which was the only religious proof she had in the world: it was requisite, therefore, to return, which she did with the utmost expedition, fearful of being too late for High Mass. However, she was just in time upon her arrival; and on entering the Chapel with a majestic air, she was saluted in a very unexpected manner. A very zealous Devotee observing her not to pay proper attention to the Pot of Holy Water, kindly officiated for her, and in so copious a manner, that she screamed out, and apparently fainted; so different an effect had water upon her at this time to what it might at some other period. The truth is, her fright was occasioned by the depredations made upon her charms by this unexpected inundation in her face —the *rouge* ran one way, the *blanc* another,

ther, and formed small rivulets of red and white down her neck. The Graces were abolished, the Venus was destroyed, and the unfortunate KITTY, from somewhat more than an Angel, as she imagined herself at starting, was, by this holy deluge, washed down to a Common Woman — *indeed!*

A GREAT uproar ensued, and she was obliged to be reconducted to her coach, and a surgeon was sent for to let her blood: but she soon recovered her senses; and having directly pulled out her pocket looking glass, was so terrified at the frightful appearance she made, that she now really swooned, and a phlebotomic operation was absolutely expedient to bring her to herself.

THIS untoward accident greatly disconcerted KITTY's religious plan, which

which she was still unwilling to give up, as she flattered herself it had not reached his Excellency's ears, and as she thought another devotional attack might still prove successful. She recollects that an Irish gentleman, named O'F—ty, frequently visited her, and notwithstanding the disorder and confusion that had arisen from her accident, she thought she caught a glimpse of him then officiating at the Altar ; and the next time he visited her, she was resolved, if possible, to worm the secret from him, in order to be properly instructed in her next attack upon His Excellency. Many days did not elapse before he called upon her, and in the course of conversation, mentioned KITTY's adventure at the Chapel, not knowing that she was the very Lady in question. She improved upon the subject, and told him that she was present, and said, she thought she had seen him

in a very devout situation. Being thus taxed in so close a manner, he blushed at first, but soon recovered his national assurance so well, as to get the better of any shame that might lurk under the discovery. He said he was glad to find in her a Lady of such good dispositions, and he would endeavour to give her the best instructions in his power for the salvation of her soul : That theirs was a very indulgent religion : That Penance covered a multitude of sins ; and that Confession and wearing a hairy waistcoat next the skin, once a month, did not leave the least remorse behind : That with regard to himself, she might sin (if sinning it could be called) with impunity, as he was a Priest, and save herself the trouble of Confession. In fine, he explained to her all such mysteries as he thought necessary to be explained to her ;—when at Mass to kneel, and rise ; when to take Holy Water, and

and in what quantity ; for she was very attentive to this circumstance, lest she might make as great a blunder herself as another had done for her, and destroy all the artifices of the toilette, and the power of her charms.

AFTER having thus revealed to her all that he judged essential with respect to religion, he related to her many stories concerning the Nunneries abroad. He said he had been Confessor to a Convent at *Douay* in Flanders ; that he was very cautious at first, how he made any advances ; but being one day confessing a Young Lady who had just taken the Veil, he was so smitten with her charms, that he could not refrain from making such an effort as proved successful. The pretty Nun owned that she was, perhaps, in a worse situation than himself ; and there was nothing she wished for so much as to make

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the first overture. This agreeable intimacy continued for some time ; but it at length being discovered by another Sister, he was obliged to pay his devotions to her to prevent his disgrace : That this second amour did not long remain a secret, but was detected by the Lady Abbe's herself, whose friendship he was obliged to cultivate in the same manner. In fine, after a few months, the two Sisters proved pregnant, and the Lady Abbe's so highly approved of his abilities, that he was brought to death's door ; and he thought, for two forcible reasons, that the most prudential step he could take, was to decamp *a la sourdine*.

From hence he travelled to *Lisle* ; and in order to recommended himself to Madame de L——s, who was very fond of news, especially if it was good, gave out he was just come from *Paris* ; and that

the

the King having taken the case of the *Religieuses* into consideration, had consented that every female in orders \* “*qui pouvoit faire une petite bouche auroit un Mari.*” To which the Abbess, screwing up her mouth as much as she could, said, “*Est-il possible?*—“Aye, said he, I have better news still—That every one *qui pouvoit faire une grande bouche auroit deux:*”—when she emphatically replied, extending her mouth as much as possible—“*Oh que c'est admirable!*” After having thus felt the pulse of the Abbess, and the Sisterhood, for they all coincided in the same opinion, he was resolved to be upon his

\* “ Every Nun that could make a small mouth should have a husband.”—“ Is it possible?” she replied.—“ But every *Religieuse* that makes a large mouth should have two.”—“ Oh, that is admirable!” she cried.

guard ; and as every Nun and the Lady Abbess could dispense with two husbands, he thought it prudent to avoid the same misfortunes that had awaited him at *Douay* ; and having frankly offered his service to the Lady Abbess, he stuck close to her, on the one hand not fearing the dangers of pregnancy, and on the other in hopes that a big belly might appear more on his side than the lady's. Here he acted like a judicious Politician, as well as a true Jesuit, as in short he recovered his *embon point*, and fleeced the Abbess of about two hundred pounds, which enabled him to make a voyage to Ireland ; where having spent the greatest part of it amongst his relations and acquaintances, and finding that ecclesiastical service was there very ill requited, he repaired to London, and after some time got into prison, upon the information of a trading Constable.

stable. Recovering, however, his liberty, he was recommended to a certain Dowager of Fashion, who always recompensed her Chaplain, especially if he was young and vigorous, very amply. In this service he continued some months ; but her Ladyship being somewhat too religiously inclined, and over-fond of her Chaplain's company, and at the same time of a very delicate constitution, she fell into a decline, and quitted this world without recollecting him in her will..

BEING once more thrown upon the World, he sought for employment, and was recommended to a certain young Baronet, who found him very useful in the double capacity of Pimp and Priest ; but being unluckily caught in the arms of his Patron's favourite Dulcinea, he was dismissed his service.

In this situation he commenced Quack Doctor. He got a number of bills printed upon credit, in which he announced the certain and radical cure of almost every disorder incident to the human frame. He used to rise at the break of day, and, in imitation of the celebrated Quack at the *Fleur de Lis* near *Hedge-Lane*, stick up his bills himself in every conspicuous part of the Town; but he had the mortification to see, that before noon they were generally torn down, or covered over with much larger bills, so as to entirely prevent *his* being legible. In this dilemma, he disguised himself in woman's clothes, with an old red cloak, and distributed his hand-bills himself at *Temple-Bar*, the *Royal-Exchange*, and elsewhere. This had too good an effect, in one sense; for his customers or patients, which-ever they might

might be called, flocked to him so fast, that he had not time to return home and change his dress from the feminine to the masculine. However, a few good patients, from whom he received some comfortable fees, enabled him to employ a Deputy upon both those occasions. He now thought himself in a thriving way, when unfortunately a tradesman's wife who was under his hands, taking an abrupt leave of this world, her husband threatened to prosecute him; and he judged it expedient to shut up shop and quit his quarters. He was now applied to by a certain Nostrum-monger, who rolls in his chariot, and lives near *Soho*, to become his Assistant; but finding that the Medicine by which he got the most money was to procure abortions, his conscience would not let him yield to

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the impulse of his ambition; he declined the proposal, and soon after obtained the place of Chaplain to his Excellency, in which capacity Kitty had discovered him.

C H A P.

C H A P. X.

*On Quacks; Quackery; Empirics and Empiricism. The Villainy of their Practices displayed. A curious Anecdote of the late French Ambassador's Lady, with regard to one of the most shining Characters in the Chirurgical Walk.*

THE Jesuit's honesty in refusing to engage with an Empiric in partnership, whose chief emoluments arose from procuring abortions, induced KITTY to make some inquiry into this business, thinking the Priest might have imposed upon her in this part of his relation: but her design was anticipated by a hand-bill being put into her hand, as she was passing through *Leicester-Fields*. The purport of this very curi-

ous advertisement was a remedy for the Fair-sex to remove *obstructions*; but they were particularly advised not to use this medicine, if *they were pregnant*. This last *item* plainly pointed out the drift of the Nostrum; and upon inquiry, KITTY found, that numbers of Females had been destroyed by this fatal, this unnatural preparation. Indeed it is astonishing that there is not a salutary law to prevent the impositions daily and hourly practised in this Metropolis by ignorant and designing Quacks, who are certainly some of the greatest pests of Society. If you were to credit their advertisements, every disorder incident to the human frame is instantly to be cured, and even disorders that never existed, except in the brain of a Valetudinarian: and yet so credulous is the World, even in this age of scepticism, that many of these Impostors keep their equipages, their

their town and country-houses, roll in luxury, and riot in dissipation. Quackery is indeed so much a trade, that it is no longer a mystery, but a regular calling, which may be learned without an apprenticeship, and may be purchased or taken up like a freedom. The modesty and learning of one of this Fraternity will serve to illustrate the skill, penetration, judgment and erudition of the rest of his Brethren.

*The Modesty of Quacks exemplified.*

ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE, Nov. 28. 1778.

“ VANBUTCHER (having nor  
“ assistant nor successor) is inclined to  
“ teach his art of Surgeon-Dentist, for  
“ One Thousand Guineas!”

WELL said, Maister VANBUTCHER! No one but a butcher could cut up our language in so barbarous, so cruel,  
and

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and so inhuman a manner.—For Heaven's sake, dispose of your art, if it be only for Five Hundred Guineas—do not haggle about trifles—renounce the name of Surgeon, and stick to your real trade, **VAN-BUTCHER.**—You certainly would cut not only a great number of carcases, but a most excellent figure, *the corner of Litchfield-Street*; it is a thriving trade, Mr. BUTCHER, whether in the *van* or the *rear*.

I HAVE, it must be acknowledged, betrayed myself into a vein of raillery upon a very serious business. In the first instance, little short of murder is daily committed, and posterity deprived of its natural and just dues; populousness decreased, and his Majesty's subjects diminished in the rising generation —For what? To grease the chariot-wheels of

of whom? A Christian? No, he must be a Jew in his heart as well as his religious profession, to carry on such an infernal trade at the price of human blood—for that in effect is the purchase. With regard to other Quacks, though they do not so immediately and directly point the mortal dagger; they, generally speaking, undermine the vital frame, and by degrees destroy the human fabric.

As to Dentists, they live by rotten stumps; and half of them jump, having thrown aside their livery, from behind a chariot into one.—I could point out several in this Metropolis, whom I have seen in the situation I have mentioned.

BUT the impertinence and abuse of Physic is not confined merely to the Tribe of Quackery: Regulars even from *Warwick-Lane* are sometimes infected with a disorder

disorder they seldom or ever cure—eradicate they never attempt, except in their own dear persons. A consultation of Physicians has often been held, whilst the unhappy patient has been dying; and whilst they have been disputing about words, the unfortunate object of their consultation has given up his last breath. The *Mock Doctor* has some lucky strokes at more regular Empirics, if I may so call them; but they are rather faint, and more calculated for the meridian of France than England. In that country, Physic and the Law are paid very moderately; and therefore it is not surprising there should be so many unexperienced limbs of both, as those professions are seldom followed by men of rank or opulence, as being unworthy their attention. To evince this assertion, and the opinion that is entertained of the Faculty by the French Nobility, I shall relate an

Anecdote

Anecdote that is indubitable, and as such shall mention the parties names. The Lady of the late French Embassador being prescribed phlebotomy, sent for no less a man than CÆSAR HAWKINS; and after the operation, presented him with a *petit écu* (half-a-crown). He politely bowed, and retired. Her Excellency being that evening at a Rout, mentioned the circumstance, adding, “*Qu'elle crooit que Mr. Hawkins fut un très habile chirurgien.*” Upon which a Lady in company inquired what compliment she had paid him for his attendance; to which, with great *naiveté*, she replied, “*Un petit écu.*” Being set right with regard to her error, she sent for that truly skilful gentleman the next day, apologized for her blunder, and made him a proper pecuniary acknowledgment.

I AM almost tired of this subject. Quacks and Quackery I abhor; and though, unlike Doctor Pangloss in the *Optimiste*, I still preserve my nose, I cannot think that all is for the best. I have personally known several unfortunate Females, who have unluckily been compelled to apply to what were called eminent Surgeons; and notwithstanding their *Friend* has made ample recompence for a supposed radical cure, they have, to the scandal of Physic, been literally only patched and plastered. So far from being perfectly restored to health, all the *virus* has still prevailed with its utmost potency, and they have at length (after circulating the disorder amongst their friends and acquaintance) fallen martyrs to the infection.

I CANNOT refrain repeating it, that there is not, amongst all the number of evils

evils that issued from *Pandora's Box*, so great a pest to Society as ignorant and designing Quacks, pretended Surgeons, and self-diplomated Doctors. If I had occasion to call a legal evidence upon the matter, I should only appeal to the trial of Miss BUTTERFIELD, for the supposed poisoning Mr. SCAWEN. There is a field for observation and information; but I am really sick, very sick of the subject; and shall terminate this Chapter—this Chapter of Quackery, as soon as possible. The next, I flatter myself, will be more entertaining.

## C H A P. XI.

*The most ticklish Chapter of all; or, Laugh and Grow Fat: containing some whimsical Comments upon some whimsical Characters; in which will be found (it is to be hoped) some entertaining Anecdotes of the celebrated KITTY FISHER, Lady C——R, General ARM——G, &c. &c. &c.*

HAVING dismissed Quacks and Quackery, and I hope fairly got rid of them, at least in a medical sense; let us now consider how many self-created Quacks there are in this kingdom, who destroy themselves without the assistance either of laudanum or arsenic. I remember some years ago, when at Paris, that there was a very whimsical fellow of a Harlequin

Harlequin at the Italian Opera. Having lost his dear, dear Mistress, Mistress Colombine, he resolved, in a fit of complete desperation, to destroy himself ; but the difficulty was how to accomplish the business. Drowning was going to such a watery grave, that he was afraid it would give him the dropsy, spoil his shapes, and ever after prevent his playing Harlequin ; cutting his throat would be called a bloody, cruel, and inhuman murder ; pistolling he had an utter aversion to, as he never could endure the smell of gunpowder ; and as to *balls*, he detested all others except a *Bal-paré*. Poisoning would never do ; it was so slow a death, that he might live all the days of his life, before he came to the verge of mortality ; as many poisoned themselves every day with their high-relished viands and bacchanalian vigils, and still crawled about the streets of Paris, as a mere

a mere *memento mori*. He could like to go out of the world as a Gentleman, and would fain be decapitated; but the misfortune was, were he a *butcher*, or even the *boureau* himself, he could not perform that capital office without a block or a cleaver. Hanging was such a dangling, mean, Tyburn-looking situation, that his noble foul could never *ascend* to it. What then was to be done? After a pause, said he, “I have it: I’ll e’en “die like a laughing Philosopher. I will “be a professed disciple of *Democritus*, and “meet death not only with a smile, but “with a ha! ha!—I’ll positively TICKLE “myself to death.” Saying this, he began the operation, and not only laughed himself out of the world, but the whole Audience laughed themselves almost to death.

How MANY Italian Harlequins are there in this creation, who not only tickle

tickle themselves to death, but set the whole universal audience, the World itself, in such a titter at their follies, that if there were a tax upon LAUGHING, Lord NORTH need not open any other Budget.

JACK SPINDLE fancies that the whole glory of this life consists in destroying his health, and his fortune. He inverts the course of Nature; rises with the moon, and goes to bed with the sun. He is now but five-and-twenty; but to behold him you would pronounce him sixty. He boasts of more vices than fall to the lot of all the Bucks and Bloods of all the Inns of Court. He brags of his amours with Fruit-girls and professed Harlots; and thinks there is an uncommon share of merit in having debauched a common prostitute, by the mercurial (I mean pimping) introduc-

tion of a guinea. He highly plumes himself upon his bacchanalian feats, and when he talks of the powers of his head, he says, “Last night—I mean this morning, seven of us—sixteen dozen “*magnum bonums*—HEADS LIKE ROCKS, “by G—d.” This may be justly styled *Buckish Titillation* into the other world.

WE shall not entirely overlook the Ladies in this ticklish concupiscence: many have tickled themselves out of the world, in tickling their pretty persons to look more beautiful. The celebrated KITTY FISHER fell a martyr to the cosmetic art. After pursuing an uncommon career of variegated gallantry, at length, by a stroke of female artifice, she married a Gentleman of rank and fortune; and might have wound up her History entirely to her own satisfaction, and set to the world an example of prudence and female heroism, in the character of a Female Rake

Rake reclaimed. But after having for some time levied contributions upon the whole Club at ARTHUR's; been esteemed the most accomplished, as well as beautiful Courtezan of her time; she was not satisfied with making a final and honourable conquest in the person of her Husband: her pride and vanity predominated over her good sense, and she could not refrain from the impulse of female ambition to make her appear more amiable, if possible, than Nature had formed her; and by endeavouring to create fictitious charms, destroyed at once her beauty and her life.

LADY C---y was another votary to this ill-judged vanity. Though she was celebrated for her charms, and made her fortune by her irresistible attractions, she was not contented, when moving in the elevated station of a Countess (a rank

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to which she could have no other pretensions than those which beauty gave her) to consult her faithful glass, and leave her angelic face *untickled* with the cosmetic art. But CONQUEST was her motto, and the sole pursuit of her life; to this she sacrificed her fame, her health, and at length her mortal existence.

WE shall for a while take our leave of the Ladies, and return to our own Sex. General ARM—R, who had passed a life of gaiety, gallantry, and dissipation; after, by a kind of miracle, he had attained his fifty-fifth year, then thought he had reached that period of life when marriage became prudent and necessary. But alas! the mistaken, debilitated Debbauchee took a wife when he should have employed a nurse; and not satisfied with his error in its first concoction, so far blundered on, as to fix his affections

fections upon a beautiful young Lady not above eighteen. Having once engaged in the perilous maze of matrimony with such a mate, his folly, ambition, or vanity, or all united, urged him to attempt acquitting his nuptial duties with the vigour and powers of a young man of twenty. To this end he inquired of a physician of his acquaintance concerning the stimulating effects of that baneful medicine, *cantbarides*; and being informed that a certain quantity would probably operate in the manner he desired, emulous of surpassing even his first wish, he doubled the dose, and in the arms of his beautiful Mate breathed his last; *tickled* out of his life by doating love and extatic folly.

THESE martyrs to *Titillation* seem to have been tickled out of their mundane vital state by the force of passion, vanity,

and false ambition ; but we come now to some unfortunate Beings who fell victims to avarice, ostentation, or villainy. The story of the unfortunate Brothers, the PERREAUS, is recent in every one's memory. Hurried on by the false glare of grandeur, they precipitated themselves into an abyss of inevitable destruction : ostentatious parade and fastidious grandeur bewildered them ; and they pursued the *ignis fatuus* of Pomp, till they were plunged into inextricable misery.

To the number of martyrs in this list, the famous, or rather infamous Dr. DODD may be added. Incredible as one would think it, that a gentleman of his profession, endowed with great and shining abilities, at one time an ornament to his profession, and the constant magnet of, at least, female devotion, should

should be guilty of a crime for which alone his life could atone: yet the fact is too well known for me to need dwell upon it.

INDEED the PERREAUX and Doctor DODD may be said to have literally tickled themselves out of the world with a feather. Had they luckily used the other end, it might have been a laughable amusement, and only excited the use of their risible muscles; but unluckily they took the wrong end, and signed their own doom with a goose quill.

PERHAPS this levity may be thought reprehensible, upon so serious a subject as the last; but I could wish to laugh the world out of their follies, vices, and crimes; for it is in vain to reason with such men as Dr. DODD: they are al-

ready in possession of every argument that can be adduced from religion and morality against the commission of unjust deeds. Many men are more affected with the force of ridicule than the powers of reason; and I have known Macaronies, notwithstanding the ridiculous figures they make in life, dread far more being pronounced ridiculous, than vicious or even criminal. If we could laugh vice and folly out of doors, we should go a great way to prevent crimes; and it were better to hang up a dozen Puppies *in terrorem* in their proper colours, than to see one poor wretch suspended at the fatal tripod.

PROBABLY the Witlings and Pseudo-Critics will now find fault with me, for being too moral and sententious upon so frivolous a subject; but, according to the Fabulist, it is impossible to please every

every one. If I carry the Ass, or my Son, or both, we shall still excite the gibes of the spectators; I will therefore leave this Chapter in its present state, as a crust for the Critics to nibble at; flattering myself, however, that I have by this time tickled the Reader into a good humour, and that he will laugh with me, as well as at me.

## C H A P. XII.

*A Trio of Geniuses at the St. James's Coffee-House. Mr. CHACE PRICE reads a curious and witty ironical Account of CHARLOTTE HAYES's Nunnery: containing the Miracles wrought by her; with the Laws and Constitutions of this Seminary. They afterwards resolve upon visiting this Society.*

SAM FOOTE, CHACE PRICE, and GEORGE SEL--N, being at the St. James's Coffee-House, Mr. PRICE said he had just met with a very whimsical and humorous account of CHARLOTTE HAYES's Nunnery; and if it was agreeable to them he would read it. "By all means," said SAM and GEORGE; when he read as follows:

"A Genuine

“ A Genuine Account of the MONAS-  
“ TERY of SANTA CHARLOTTA.

“ MANY important and laudable in-  
“ stitutions are kept from the world, by  
“ a timidity that always attends virtue  
“ and modesty; whilst enterprizes of far  
“ less consequence are ushered forth to  
“ the attention of the Public, by impu-  
“ dence and presumption; and in pro-  
“ portion to the merit of the Candidates,  
“ the Public is injured or imposed upon.

“ It shall be my task to prove myself  
“ the Champion of a foundation that  
“ hath its political as well as civil ad-  
“ vantages. What Parent or Guardian  
“ need now be at the expence or trouble  
“ of sending his Daughter or Ward to  
“ St. Omer’s or Lisle, when they may  
“ reap all the advantages of a Nunnery-  
“ education in a Seminary instituted by  
“ one of our own Countrywomen in the

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“ most polite part of the Metropolis?  
“ No Gallic prejudices are here to be  
“ dreaded—no foreign errors in female  
“ education, so difficult to be eradicated,  
“ will here be adopted; but whilst they  
“ eat English food, and are inspired with  
“ the sentiments of English Liberty, our  
“ treasures will be confined to our own  
“ Island, which we have too long squan-  
“ dered upon exotic Nunneries. Is there  
“ a Briton, whose bosome does not glow  
“ at such a capital stroke of politics, so  
“ far beyond all the Anti-Gallican  
“ schemes of former projectors? For  
“ this Institution is not only planned,  
“ but actually executed; and the  
“ building, lately erected, is situated a  
“ few paces from Pall-Mall.

“ This Establishment was founded by  
“ a living Saint, whose name it bears;  
“ and if we may judge by the many mi-

“ racles

“ racles she has wrought, and is still  
 “ working, there is no doubt but she  
 “ will be canonized, and added to her  
 “ near relation in miracles, St. JANUA-  
 “ RIUS. To this the Reader must ready-  
 “ ly acquiesce, when he peruses the fol-  
 “ lowing

“ List of MIRACLES performed and  
 “ performing by SANTA CHARLOTTA.

“ SHE liquefies any number of gui-  
 “ neas into Champaign, Burgundy, or  
 “ Arrack Púnch instantaneously.

“ CURES the evil of Love, and broken-  
 “ hearted Swains, by the Touch.

“ MAKES fair women black, and  
 “ black women fair. Makes old dotards  
 “ believe themselves gay, vigorous  
 “ young fellows; and turns vigorous  
 “ young fellows into old dotards.

“ Has a peculiar specific for making  
“ any man’s wife hate him, and an im-  
“ mediate divorce taking place between  
“ them.

“ ADMINISTERS Absolution in the  
“ most desperate cases, without Confes-  
“ sion.

“ Is possessed of the Universal Pa-  
“ nacea, or Philosopher’s Stone; and,  
“ to the great astonishment of all be-  
“ holders, transmutes the *basest brass*  
“ into the *purest gold*, by a process as  
“ quick as it is unaccountable, and  
“ which has escaped the discovery of all  
“ Chymists and Alchymists, either her  
“ predecessors or cotemporaries, &c.  
“ &c. &c.

“ HAVING thus displayed her mira-  
“ culous powers, which so eminently  
“ entitle

" entitle her to be placed among the  
" Modern Saints; we shall now enter  
" upon the Laws, Constitutions, Regu-  
" lations and Manners of this Seminary.

" EVERY Sister who is a Candidate  
" for the Veil, must be either young or  
" handsome; if both, the better quali-  
" fied; this being considered a greater  
" sacrifice to the Goddess VENUS, to  
" whom this Institution is dedicated.  
" She must not have been very intimate  
" with the World, nor the World with  
" her; and if she has never been seen  
" abroad, the Abbess considers her as  
" still more worthy of being admitted  
" amongst the Sisterhood.

" SHE must not be married, or have  
" any favourite Lover; if she should  
" have any tender attachment remaining,  
" " she

" she must immediately apply for the  
" miraculous Touch, to be cured.

" As the Brethren of the adjacent  
" Seminaries are so kind as to visit this  
" Sisterhood, and in a most friendly and  
" loving manner, as is suitable to their  
" characters, bring them to confession,  
" and administer comfort; the Sister-  
" hood must, upon all such occasions,  
" open their *bosoms*, and conceal *nothing*  
" from these worthy Brethren.

" As the riches of this world are be-  
" neath the attention of such Devotees  
" as have sequestered themselves in a  
" Cloister, the worthy Patroness, SANTA  
" CHARLOTTA, does upon all occasions  
" appropriate any presents, gifts, or  
" possessions of the Sisterhood, in so re-  
" ligious a manner, as to be no excite-  
" ment to their vanity or ambition.

" SANTA

“ SANTA CHARLOTTA, in planning  
“ this glorious and virtuous Founda-  
“ tion, having in abhorrence Infidels  
“ and their laws, so she adopts none of  
“ them ; not even that heathenish,  
“ Turkish one, the preclusion of the use  
“ of Wine, though it may carry with it  
“ an air of austerity and forbearance.  
“ On the contrary, she allows the Sis-  
“ terhood a moderate use of Wine, up-  
“ on particular occasions ; and more es-  
“ pecially when any capital process of  
“ the liquefaction of Gold takes place ;  
“ these being considered as Festivals by  
“ the Sisterhood, and distinguished by  
“ red letters in the Calendar of the  
“ Seminary.

“ NEITHER does her severity extend  
“ to deprive them of the enjoyment of  
“ rational and innocent diversions ; and  
“ con-

“considering Dramatic Representations  
“of every kind under this head, she  
“allows them frequently to visit the  
“Theatres, and even the Opera; at each  
“of which places a particular Box is  
“appropriated for the Sisterhood of the  
“Seminary of SANTA CHARLOTTA. As  
“the Irish Jesuits, and other itinerant  
“Priests of that country are now very  
“numerous in this Capital, more espe-  
“cially since their expulsion from  
“abroad; and as those Priests are  
“known to be poor and necessitous, the  
“Sisterhood are particularly cautioned  
“not to confess to any Brethren of that  
“Kingdom, except the Prior of the Mo-  
“nastery, who, though a native of Ire-  
“land, does not (for particular reasons)  
“come under this predicament.

“As the fervent Devotion of the  
“Nuns

"Nuns should be an object of their  
"greatest attention, they are not to be  
"diverted from it, either by servants or  
"Female Visitors, upon any pretence  
"whatever.

"SHOULD any Male Visitor of any  
"Order attempt to seduce or inveigle  
"any Sister out of the Convent, the  
"most exemplary punishment is to be  
"inflicted upon the Culprit, and his  
"re-admission is not to be pleaded  
"for even by SANTA CHARLOTTA her-  
"self.

"IT is judged adviseable, for the  
"good order and regulation of the So-  
"ciety, that they should have no in-  
"tercourse with the Sisterhood of any  
"other Seminary; and that they also  
"avoid all communication with that  
"Order

“ Order of Mendicants called *Buckonites*,  
“ so pernicious to the Female World.

“ NOTWITHSTANDING the upright intentions of SANTA CHARLOTTA, and her fervent desire of abolishing all heathenish dispositions or connexions in this Seminary ; she nevertheless thinks, it may be convenient for the Sisterhood to confer sometimes, under certain limitations, with the Rabbies, whose profundity of knowledge and mystic skill may afford instruction and satisfaction.

“ No Female Visitors are admitted without letters of recommendation, setting forth their chaste life and virtuous disposition ; which letters are to be written by those who have given incontestable proofs of their attachment to this Seminary.

“ SANTA

“ SANTA CHARLOTTA, who considers  
“ exercise as a great assistant to health,  
“ frequently visits public places, and  
“ may often be met with in the streets of  
“ this Metropolis, with two or three of  
“ the Sisterhood. Such examples of  
“ juvenile Beauty devoted to Virtue  
“ and a Monastic Life, added to the sa-  
“ tisfaction and chearfulness expressed  
“ in their lovely countenances, have  
“ often increased the number of Vota-  
“ ries to the Goddess who here pre-  
“ sides.

“ WHEN the weather will not admit  
“ of these perambulations, they take  
“ the air in an elegant equipage, belong-  
“ ing to the Convent, and they con-  
“ stantly attract the attention of all pas-  
“ sengers.

“ THE

“ THE hours of the Sisters retiring to  
“ rest and rising, are various, according  
“ to the different vigils they have to  
“ keep, and the number of Saints they  
“ pray to; for, in this point, SANTA  
“ CHARLOTTA is very rigid, and, in case  
“ of any default, will allow them no re-  
“ mission. In other respects, great re-  
“ gularity is preserved, and they associ-  
“ ate all together at meals, when the  
“ strictest decorum is preserved.

“ As these vigils and prayers may be  
“ considered as the foundation and main  
“ prop of this institution; so nothing  
“ can give SANTA CHARLOTTA more  
“ real satisfaction, than to find every Sis-  
“ ter has counted her beads with that  
“ fervor and devotion which should so  
“ peculiarly characterize this Order.  
“ And as the approbation of their Con-  
“ fessors

" fessors is generally testified upon these  
" occasions by a diamond cross, or some  
" such valuable present ; they are each  
" allowed to wear one of these crosses  
" hanging to their beads, in the form of  
" necklaces, whilst they remain in this  
" Seminary.

" As this Institution is not of the most  
" rigid kind, and as all the ornamental  
" parts of Female Education are here  
" proposed to be brought into full play,  
" neither music nor dancing is prohibi-  
" ed ; on the contrary, there are Masters  
" for both, many of the Sisters having  
" made a great proficiency in these arts ;  
" and the guittar, cotillons, and even  
" the *minuet de la cour*, are now played  
" and performed with uncommon repu-  
" tation.

" THERE

“ THERE is a physician belonging to  
“ the Nunnery, who acts in the double  
“ capacity of Doctor and Confessor oc-  
“ casionally, and takes neither fees nor  
“ salary.

“ IN a word, all the innocent joys of  
“ convivial delight, and social felicity,  
“ reign uninterrupted in this Seminary,  
“ untinctured with that monastic austeri-  
“ ty, or priestly rigour, which so much  
“ disgust the recluse of foreign Nun-  
“ neries.”

AFTER Mr. PRICE had gone through his Lecture, he received the applause of the whole company, not only for having read this *jeu d' esprit* with uncommon propriety, but for being shrewdly suspected as the Author of this pointed composition. Be this as it may, it was agreed

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agreed to make a party that evening, to visit SANTA CHARLOTTA and her Nuns ; and we shall not fail accompanying this *Trio of Geniuses* upon the Occasion.

CHAP.

## C H A P. XIII.

*Messrs. FOOTE, CHACE, and S—L—YN visit CHARLOTTE HAYES's Nunnery. Their Reception. A Description of the Nuns they meet with, and the Conversation upon the Occasion. Sketch of the Memoirs of the Countess of Medina. Her extraordinary Adventures and Heroism. Miss H—Y—D exhibits as a Singer and a Spouter, and is much applauded. FOOTE resolves to engage her. Some whimsical Animadversions that arise from the subject, &c.*

THE Geniuses met according to appointment, and repaired to CHARLOTTE's. They were politely introduced, and after some compliments, of which

which Mrs. HAYES has a string ready cut and dry, SAM Foote said, That they had come there in consequence of reading the rules and laws of her Seminary, which to him appeared extremely judicious, and happily calculated for promoting decency, decorum, and good order. The Abbess politely thanked him for his civility; and being requested to introduce them to some of her Nuns, she said, she would; that CLARA HAW—W—D was just dressed, and would make her appearance immediately; that Miss SH—LY had paid her devotions so fervently that morning, that to recover her spirits, and recruit her vivacity, she was still taking rest; that Miss S—D—M was engaged with an old Baronet, who constantly visited her twice a week; and that Miss W—LLS and Miss Sc—TT were just gone to the

Play at half-price in the Flesh-Market; but in case they had no success, they would return immediately after the performance was finished. During this conference the bell rang, a sedan-chair stopped, and the celebrated **COUNTESS OF MEDINA** was announced as a visitor. Mr. PRICE, who had heard much talk of this Lady, as a phœnomenon in the world of Female Gallantry, begged that she might be introduced. Mrs. HAYES readily consented, and the Countess was ushered in. Little ceremony was used before she was prevailed upon to drink a bumper of *Champagne*. Mr. PRICE being eager to learn the outline of her story, pressed her upon that head, and she consented to give a short narration of her adventures, in nearly the following words.

“ My origin is from the ancient and illustrious house of *Castille*, being descended

“scended in a direct line from that regal family. In my youth, I received an education suitable to my birth, and, besides the common accomplishments in the female line, I studied arms, and was reckoned one of the best *swordswomen* in all Toledo. This and similar pursuits gave my mind a turn for Chivalry, which was not a little encouraged by reading books upon that subject. I had, ere now, many suitors; but finding in myself a very strong passion for amorous gratification, I resolved, contrary to the usual manner, to marry; not so much for the sake of high alliance, titles, and family connexions, but to wed a man to whom I thought I might be constant in proportion to his vigour. In fine, Count MEDINA appeared in my eyes to be a man entirely after my own heart;

“ heart; he was stout and athletic, had an  
“ engaging countenance, and something,  
“ as we are here under the Rose, I shall  
“ not scruple to say was more engaging  
“ than all the rest—this was an uncom-  
“ mon protuberance in his breeches.  
“ The marriage took place, and I ima-  
“ gined myself the happiest woman up-  
“ on earth, having pourtrayed to my-  
“ self in the most bewitching colours  
“ the felicities of the connubial bed. The  
“ day of our marriage, though the  
“ happiest, seemed to me the longest I  
“ ever knew. Welcome night at length  
“ came, and after the usual ceremonies  
“ upon the like occasions, we were bed-  
“ ded. But, alas! what was my disap-  
“ pointment, my chagrin, my mortifica-  
“ tion, to find that protuberance which  
“ had promised me so much delight—to  
“ be neither more nor less than—A VIO-  
“ LENT RUPTURE!”

HERE

HERE an uncommon burst of laughter issued from all parts of the room; and after a pause, SAM FOOTE said, he supposed that one *rupture* soon produced another.

To this the Countess answered in the affirmative ; and that finding herself thus deceived, and imposed upon, she never would again bed with the Count. She assigned her reasons to her female relations, who approved of her conduct. She soon after made a particular acquaintance with a young Officer, who, tired with the supine state of an inactive life, had resolved to go a Volunteer in the French army then in Flanders ; and the Countess agreed to accompany him in the same capacity. She accordingly equipped herself *en militaire*, and set out upon this heroic expedition.

H 3                  "I was,

“ I was,” said she, “ at most of the  
“ battles and sieges, at the latter end of  
“ the war before last, in Flanders, and  
“ acquitted myself so well as a Volun-  
“ teer, as to be honoured with a Com-  
“ mission. My attachment was so great  
“ to the idol of my heart, *Don Pedro del*  
“ *Cuiso*, the partner of my fortune and  
“ my bliss, that I viewed with a jealous  
“ eye every female he conversed with.  
“ Being at Lisle, he formed an intima-  
“ cy with the wife of a Colonel, who  
“ was esteemed a very fine woman. I  
“ had too much reason to suspect my  
“ Lover’s fidelity, for I surprised him in  
“ such a situation with Madame LA  
“ T—CHE, that would admit of not the  
“ least doubt. I called him to account;  
“ he rallied me for some time, and said  
“ he could not draw his sword upon a  
“ woman; but I drew mine, and bid  
“ him defend himself. The consequences  
“ were

“ were dreadful; he wounded me in the  
“ breast: but alas! a fatal thrust level-  
“ led him to the earth.—I fled for assist-  
“ ance, and sent him a surgeon immedi-  
“ ately. As to my own wound (saying  
“ this, she opened her bosom and shew-  
“ ed it) I paid no attention to it; tho’,  
“ upon its being dress’d, it gave my  
“ surgeon apprehensions for my life.  
“ Having recovered, and the campaign  
“ being finished with the war, I came  
“ over to England. Here a variety of  
“ fortune attended me. Being at first in  
“ possession of a considerable sum of mo-  
“ ney, I kept my equipage, and gave a  
“ full scope to my amorous desires, with  
“ every fine fellow that came in my way,  
“ supplying their wants occasionally,  
“ till at length I began, too sensibly, to  
“ discover my own.

“ It was time now to think of levy-

H 4

“ ing

“ ing contributions with my charms;  
 “ and I had scarce come to this pious  
 “ resolution, before Lord PYEBALD fell  
 “ in my way. He introduced himself to  
 “ me under a fictitious name, and passed  
 “ for a merchant. I did not then know  
 “ him or his character, but I soon disco-  
 “ vered both, for upon our first *rencontre*  
 “ *il m'a ratté.*”

GEORGE S—L—N observed, this was quite in character; for his Lordship had certainly *ratté'd* more women than all the rest of the Peerage put together, Lord FUMBLE of the Stable-yard not excepted.

CLARA now entered, and as Mr. PRICE had sufficiently gratified his curiosity with the Countess's narrative, the conversation took another turn. Miss H—Y—W—D was desired to sing a song,  
which

which she readily complied with, and acquitted herself greatly to the satisfaction of the whole company. Mrs. HAYES having said that CLARA was an excellent Spouter, FOOTE requested as a favour, that she would speak a speech; which, after some little hesitation, to recover herself, she did from the Fair Penitent. SAM so highly approved of it, that he swore she should come upon his stage, if it was agreeable to her. CLARA then thought he was merely in raillery, and therefore only curtseyed; but a short time afterwards she was engaged at the Hay-market, and the applause she afterwards met with, both there and at Drury-Lane, corroborated FOOTE's judgment in her favour.

Miss SH—D—M now descended from the old Baronet; but upon being re-

quested to sing, she said, she was so fatigued with operating upon Sir HARRY FLAGELLUM, that she begged a small respite to recover her spirits. “ Two long hours, said she, have I been with this old Curmudgeon ; and I have had as much labour to rouze the Venus-lurking in his veins, as if I had been whipping the most obstinate of all mules over the Alps.”

CHACE PRICE said, he wondered that a Lady of CHARLOTTE’s fertile imagination had never invented an engine to do this drudgery-work : That a thought had, however, just come into his head, for the construction of one ; and like that some years since invented for shaving a hundred at a time, at least a score FLAGELLOMS might have their warmest and most falacious wishes gratified at the same period.

Foote

Foote was for improving the hint, and turning the scheme to a national advantage, as he thought these machines should be constructed by patent, and a heavy tax laid upon each; or, if this should not be judged expedient, he thought that a considerable duty should be levied upon birch.

GEORGE S—L—N now began to inquire into the state of Virginity in Nunneries, as he had been assured by Alderman PORTSOKEN last night at the London-Tavern, being then pretty much elevated, that he had a real Virgin the night before at CHARLOTTE's Nunnery, but that he could not conceive how the *Hymen* could be preserved.

CHARLOTTE was here taken somewhat out of her latitude; but the Champaigne operating by this time pretty

H 6 power-

powerfully, and thinking to support the dignity of her house, she very injudiciously replied, “ As to Maidenheads, it was her opinion, that a Woman might lose her Maidenhead five hundred times, and be as good a Virgin as ever. Dr. O’PASTICK had assured her, that a Maidenhead was as easily made as a pudding ; that she had tried herself, and though she had lost her’s a thousand times, she believed she had as good a one as ever, as she had been under the Doctor’s hands that very morning. With regard to *Hymen*, she always understood he was a God, and therefore could not be any part of a Woman. She would venture to say, that she had as many Maidenheads now in possession, as would serve the whole Court of Aldermen, aye, and the Common Council into the bargain. She had one girl, Miss Sh-y, just come from the Play

"Play with Counsellor PLIANT," who  
"had gone through twenty-three edi-  
tions of *Vestality* in one week; and be-  
ing a Bookseller's daughter, she knew  
the value of repeated and fresh edi-  
tions, as she had, for a considerable  
time, stitched under her father's own  
inspection."

CHARLOTTE having thus concluded this curious narration, which was a compound of ignorance, Irish blunders, and false wit, took a bumper of Champaigne to recruit her spirits. FOOTE now proposed going, and Mrs. HAYES proposed cards, saying, the Count would be in presently, and would make one.—"No," replied FOOTE; "I know the Count too well: I am not so ignorant in palmistry and the long shuffle, as to engage with JONAS. Not that I think the Count a

"con-

" conjurer at it ; but it is a rule with me,  
" never to contend with any man in his  
" own profession."

HAVING paid the reckoning, which was pretty well charged, and FOOTE having made an appointment with CLARA HYWD for next morning to engage her as an Actress, they retired, and afterwards made themselves very merry, at the *Bedford-Arms*, with this whimsical adventure.

CHAP.

## C H A P. XIV.

Some Account of Mrs. MITCHELL's Nunnery. An extraordinary Device upon her Door, and its Effect. History of Miss EMILY C——LTH——ST. Lord L——N becomes enamoured with her. His Valet undertakes the amorous Siege, in behalf of his Master. Its Progress. His Stratagems; and their Success. Becomes Lord L——N's Mistress, who is cloyed with her Charms. A Description of her Person. A whimsical Accident at the Play-House. Her exemplary Conduct to the Sisterhood, &c.

WE have paid a sufficiently long visit to CHARLOTTE, and have established her Nunnery upon so excellent a footing, that we think she cannot help

help thriving. We shall now take a peep in at her Neighbour's.

Mrs. MITCHELL, her next door neighbour, was, probably, the first Lady Abbess who ever affixed a Latin Motto upon her door, to draw customers, by recommending the goodness of her commodity; on a brass plate was inscribed,

\* IN MEDIO TUTISSIMUS.

The novelty of the thought certainly attracted her a number of visitors; and she failed not to procure the best commodities, and thereby render the middle way secure. Amongst the foremost of her Nuns, stands Miss EMILY C—L—H—ST. As this Lady has made, and still makes much noise in the World, a little sketch of her Person and History will not be unacceptable to the Reader.

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\* The Reader will find this erroneous inscription rectified in the Second Volume.

HER

Her father keeps a capital shop in Piccadilly ; and being visible one day when the E— of L——N came there to give some orders, his Lordship was greatly smitten with EMILY's charms; and upon his return home, ruminated upon the most probable means of gaining possession of her. His trusty Valet and Mercury being acquainted with the impression the young Lady had made upon him, was promised a handsome reward if he could procure her for him. The bait was too alluring ; and he told his Lordship, no stone should remain unturned for the accomplishment of his wishes. He accordingly began his attack by writing her a letter, in which he said, "He had often contemplated her charms with rapture, but had flattered himself he could have surmounted their power, and that he found it impossible any longer to conceal his passion ; he therefore

fore threw himself at her feet, and implored her mercy: that his fate was in her hands, and that she should decide his doom as she pleased; that death to him was far preferable to a life of incessant torment, which nothing but the lovely EMILY's fair hand could remove." EMILY read this epistle with some emotion. On the one hand, her vanity was in some measure completely gratified, by having made so complete a conquest of a handsome young fellow, whom she knew by coming to the shop; on the other hand, her pity and compassion were roused at his distress. She, however, consulted a female confidante, how she should act upon the occasion. Lord L———N's Gentleman was an object not to be despised; especially as he was known to be so great a favourite with his Lordship, as to controul the whole house, and his Lordship into the bargain. His Lordship

Lordship had great interest at Court, and might get him a genteel place: at all events, she should be well married, a thing she had long wished for. She accordingly returned him an answer, which, though equivocal, afforded him sufficient hope to proceed with success. Mr. L——s failed not to avail himself of having gained so much ground, and the suit went, seemingly, swimmingly on. He had ere now introduced a female acquaintance, under the title of his Sister, whom EMILY considered already as her own, and opened to her the inmost recesses of her heart, which were speedily communicated to her nominal Brother. In a word, he found he had in this amorous siege already mounted the glacis, and might soon be in possession of the covered way.—A party was proposed for the Play; and as Mr. L——s' Sister was to be one, EMILY readily consented.

They

They were all extremely pleased, and well entertained, till the conclusion of the Drama, when unluckily (or rather luckily for L——s) it rained violently, and no coach was to be got. What was to be done?—Adjourn to an adjacent Tavern, and take a bit of supper, till the rain subsided, or a coach could be found. Emily at first startled at the name of a Tavern; but upon her female companion laughing at her false delicacy upon such an occasion, especially when in *such* company, her scruples were easily surmounted. A bottle of Madeira was immediately called for, and a glass round taken whilst supper was getting ready. L——s had not forgot to prepare the waiter with a bribe, and to introduce a bottle of Champaign pretty well strengthened with brandy. It was a cold wet night, and upon coming out of so warm a place as the Play house,

another

another glass could do no harm : this at least was L——s's doctrine, and it prevailed to a third. By this time EMILY's eyes began to sparkle more than usual, which afforded L——s an opportunity of complimenting her upon an addition to her charms, from hilarity and an unconstrained behaviour. Supper passed, and it still rained very much, and no coaches were yet upon the stand. Now was L——s's time for his *grand coup*. He was prepared with an opiate, which he artfully infused into a glass of wine, which EMILY drank : it soon began to operate; and MORPHEUS prevailed with all his powers. EMILY being thus consigned to sleep, L——s and his pretended sister retired, when his L——p, who was in an adjacent room waiting the event, entered, and with little difficulty gave a loose to his most luxurious wishes. She awoke, and too sensibly discovered  
her

her situation. She knew his Lordship : —she saw she was ruined. It was his part now to appease her with all the rhetoric of sophisticated Love. His passion for her was so powerful, that it baffled every effort of reason that he had called into play : that he adored, he idolized her ; and gave her a *carte blanche* for her own terms of living with him. A chariot, an elegant house, five hundred a-year, were such temptations as few women could resist ; and they proved powerful advocates upon the occasion, in favour of his Lordship's suit. In a word, she yielded at discretion, and soon became possessed of all his Lordship promised her. But alas ! satiety flows from repeated gratification ; and after the revolution of a few months, he found that his passion was not so inordinate, but that, under the pretence of jealousy, he could bring on a quarrel, and thereby terminate their connection.

A YOUNG female under twenty, with such charms as EMILY possessed, has seldom prudence sufficient to profit of the present, and make a provision for a future day. Image to yourself a tall, elegant figure, moving like a Grace; with fine regular features, the most seducing eyes, and pouting lips that courted a kiss from every male beholder, in which were inclosed two rows of ivory that seemed to vie for regularity and whiteness—I say, image such a figure, and wonder not that her faithful glass told her, that she had a just claim to universal conquest: that if one Lord slighted her, the whole remaining Peerage was at her devotion. With these sentiments, can it be supposed that EMILY could ever harbour a thought of want?—But the vicissitudes of this life are so extraordinary and unexpected, that in a short time this was literally the case.

Her

Her trinkets, jewels, and most of her cloaths being disposed of for necessaries, without an offer being made that she thought worthy of her acceptance, she found herself compelled to submit to such other measures as necessity dictated. In fine, Mrs. MITCHELL having found her out, and discovered her situation, invited her to her house, and had the persuasive eloquence to obtain her for an inmate. This Lady has made a considerable eclat in the circles of gaiety, and, with more propriety than most women, may be stiled *The Female Phaeton*, having last season literally blazed a meteor at the Hay-market Theatre: in plainer English, the altitude of her cap not being calculated for the height of the girandoles, it caught fire at one of the lights, and had nearly proved fatal to her, as well as the rest of the Ladies in the box, from their combustible head-dresses,

dresses, had not Mr. GL---N, with much gallantry, and no small personal risk, extinguished this very capital conflagration: Having thus rescued the beautiful EMILY from the flames of a fashionable head-dress, we shall for the present lodge her safe in *King's-Place*.

EMILY is in such high estimation for her beauty, and the gentleness of her manners, that she can command almost any price: she has more than once refused a twenty pound Bank-note, because she did not like the presenter. A certain rich Jew, who is very fond of Christian flesh, offered to take her into keeping, and make her a pretty settlement; but she has an utter aversion to circumcision, and refused his offer. A certain Lieutenant of Marines, who is not very delicate in his female attachments, and who has already sold one wife to a rich

Baronet, offered EMILY his hand in an honourable way; but whether she suspected his former wife was still living, or that he was desirous of also putting her up to sale to the best bidder, she declined the match, though the Captain's person was far from being disagreeable to her. Upon the whole, EMILY is a *fille-de-joye* quite out of the common road, and might serve as an example to the rest of her Sisterhood, to preserve some dignity in the exercise of their profession.

## C H A P. - XV.

*The History of an innocent young Lady, who was, by the deep-laid Scheme of a certain Abbess, entrapped into her Nunnery. The Plan and Progress pursued for the young Lady's Seduction. A certain Nobleman promises a thousand Guineas if it is brought to bear. She is at length decoyed by BETSY to be her Confidante; and every possible Method is taken to debauch her Morals, but ineffectually. The Day and Hour of her Sacrifice is appointed. His Lordship's Chair stops at the Door, for the vile Letcher to seize upon the beautiful Victim. She is miraculously rescued from the Jaws of Destruction.*

**I**CANNOT quit the purlieus of King's-Place without relating a story that must make Humanity shudder, and

innocent females tremble. It is a deep-laid stratagem of a certain Lady Abbess, to obtain a young Lady under the age of fifteen, for a certain libidinous Nobleman, well known for his exploits of a similar kind.—His Lordship riding out one day towards Chelsea, observed, in a group of young Ladies, who were scholars to a celebrated school in that neighbourhood, one whose beauty far surpassed that of all her companions : She was tall, genteel, and graceful ; and though very young, her behaviour and manner seemed to antedate her age. He was instantly struck with her innocent charms ; and ordered his servant to dismount and follow them across a field, in order to know the precise place of her residence ; which he soon learnt, and speedily returned with the intelligence, and also the name of the young Lady  
who

who had so peculiarly attracted the attention of his Lordship.

UPON his return home, his thoughts were totally engaged in meditating the means of obtaining her, for the gratification of his lascivious passions. A thousand schemes, by turns, usurped the dominion of his mind, and they were successively discarded ; however, he at length hit upon one that he judged would be effectual. This beautiful object of his brutal passion so completely engrossed his attention, that he even forgot the business of the day in a certain Senatorial Assembly, where he had received the Premier's mandate to attend as a speechless, monosyllable Lord, and say *Aye*, upon a Treasury-Bench motion. The House was very thin that day, and by some accident a sufficient majority could not be procured, which so exasperated

rated the Minister, that he threatened his Lordship, and some other of his Myrmidons, with the loss of their places, for negligence of their duty.

SOLELY wrapt up with the charms of the lovely Miss M——e, he repaired to a certain Abbess in *King's-Place*, to communicate his plan, and require her assistance in the execution of it. She heard his Lordship with attention, but said she did not approve of it, as he was for kidnapping her, and carrying her off by force. Said she, “Your Lordship must allow me a few hours to ruminate upon this business, as it is a matter of importance, and requires more than common adroitness to be carried with success into execution.”—He agreed with her in the justness of her observation, but said he could not brook delay, for every hour was an age, till he gained

gained possession of the idol of his heart. However, he agreed to defer coming to any final resolution till the evening, when he returned, full fraught with the expectation of a speedy consummation.

IN the mean while, the Lady Abbess had procured a young girl, that nearly resembled Miss M——e, as far as she could conjecture, from the description his Lordship had given of her, in hopes that she might be lucky enough to make an impression of a similar nature upon him. She was the daughter of a Washerwoman in the neighbourhood, who had *literally* sold her to a certain rich Baronet, who occasionally visited her; but she might still pass for a Virgin, as Sir JOHN was not supposed to have any great knack at penetrating Maidenheads. His Lordship returned at the appointed hour, and BETSY COLLINS was introduced to

him; but though she afforded him a temporary solace, she was incapable of erasing the idea of the enchanting Miss M——e, who still reigned the complete empress of his affections.

THE sagacious Matron finding that her project would not succeed in its full extent, now unfolded a new stratagem to him. “ You see, my Lord (said she), “ that this girl is handsome, and tolerably genteel; that she is sensible, and “ has an acute genius; she is entirely at “ my devotion. Her friend the Baronet “ is out of town, and will not return for “ some weeks. I propose giving her a “ dancing-master for a few lessons; that “ she may throw off her present rusticity; “ and then I will take her to this boarding-school, and enter her as a boarder, “ in quality of my niece. I shall pass “ for a Merchant’s Widow, and will “ previously

“ previously take lodgings in the neighbourhood, at once to give a sanction to the tale, and be at hand to avail myself of any favourable opportunities that may occur. Betsy shall, from the moment she commences a scholar, ingratiate herself into the good opinion of Miss M——e, and by every possible attention and assiduity, gain her friendship, and aim at being her confidante. These previous steps being taken, I will occasionally call at the school, and strive also to gain the esteem of Miss M——e, by such presents as I may judge will be agreeable to her, without offending her delicacy ; and at the same time I shall endeavour to discover her most prevailing *penchant*, her hobby-horse, which I shall not fail to gratify in its full extent. When the business is so far ripe, I shall inveigle her to town, under some pretence :

“ pretence of pleasure and amusement,  
“ and when I have got her here, there  
“ is no doubt but I shall, by some means  
“ or other, bring her to comply with  
“ your Lordship’s most sanguine wishes.”

His Lordship stood amazed at the fruitful imagination of this judicious Procureress : he extolled her project to the skies, and said it beat all the politics of MACHIAVEL, or any projector whatever ; that it was wonderfully clever, and that it could not, he thought, fail of success. Saying this, in the fullness of his heart, he pulled out a pocket-book, and presented her with a five hundred pound note, to carry the business into execution, saying he would make that sum up a thousand guineas, upon the accomplishment of his wishes.

No time was now lost for bringing  
the

the theory of this nefarious scheme into practice. BETSY, the very next day, began to enter upon her dancing exercises, and in a few days walked a tolerable minuet. Having by this time got rid of her rustic gait, her nominal Aunt thought it was time to convey her to the boarding-school, where she was not to commence her noviciate, but to acquit herself with the most subtle dexterity, according to the tutelage of her experienced Mistress.

IN this place I cannot help remarking, that the Fair Sex are far more indebted for their ruin to female friends (*nominal indeed*) than male foes. There is a lust in a woman who has once lost her reputation, to bring every other upon a level with herself, that her pride may not be hurt with reproach, or upbraided with the voice of scandal. I have known instances of the most deep-laid artifices

to decoy an innocent girl, who plumed herself upon her chastity, into the toils of infamy, only for the satisfaction of having done so laudable a deed.—“ Aye  
“ (would a certain Lady of some rank  
“ in the World of Gallantry say), I  
“ thought I should prove she was made  
“ of flesh and blood, as well as myself.  
“ This is one of your Prudes, who faint-  
“ ed at a man’s kissing her lips, and who  
“ would go into convulsions, if the finest  
“ fellow in England dared to kiss her  
“ hand: but Nature, sooner or later,  
“ will prevail, and, as GAY says, It is  
“ *what we must all come to.*”—Thus  
has many a virtuous young female been  
debauched by Woman-kind, to convince  
the world, that a professed *Messalina* was  
as immaculate a character as any of her  
sex. But when this *lust* is added to the  
*lust* of gain, it is almost sure to prevail;  
two such powerful opponents are almost  
sure

sure of prevailing against the most rigid virtue.—What then must be the perilous state of the devoted Miss M——E? It is time, therefore, that we should return to her, and if possible preserve her from her impending destruction.

WE will now imagine our worthy Duenna and her ward at —— —— boarding-school, not a hundred miles from the *King's Road*, Chelsea; and that after complimenting Mrs. —— upon the high reputation her school was held in, an agreement was entered into for Miss COLLINS's board and learning; that she was to learn French (her father, being a violent Antigallican, would not, during his life-time, permit her to study that language) improve her dancing, and acquire a proper knowledge of the harpsichord and guittar. The terms demanded were readily agreed to, and Miss

BETSY

BETSY being introduced into the school, her *Aunt* soon descried Miss M——e. She could not refrain from approving his Lordship's choice, her figure was so strikingly beautiful, and her deportment so uncommonly engaging. It immediately occurred to her, that she would be a most valuable acquisition; as, besides the thousand guineas she should get from his Lordship for her, she judged she should, before she became a stale piece, make at least ten thousand of her.

BETSY COLLINS was at first somewhat out of her element in this Seminary, so very different from that which she had just quitted in *King's-Place*. She found it necessary to bridle her tongue, and carefully to avoid using many expressions that too much resembled bawdy and swearing, which she had caught, as it were by infection, in her late Nunnery.

She

She never failed having plenty of sweet-meats, with which she constantly supplied Miss M——E. Did the latter take a fancy to a ribbon, a fan, or a trinket belonging to BETSY, it immediately became her's. In a word, this politeness and seeming affection wrought miracles in Miss COLLINS's behalf, and they were so intimate as to be incessant companions, and soon found means to become bed-fellows. This welcome news she readily communicated to her (nominal) Aunt, who received it with the greatest satisfaction, and immediately paid her Niece a visit, to give her such useful instructions as might tend to promote the great business of her embassy. These instructions tended to the corruption of Miss M——E's morals, by teaching her various lascivious practices, too often used by boarding-school

school young ladies, who, nevertheless, think themselves completely virtuous. But Miss BETSY's endeavours, in this respect, all proved abortive. Miss M—— E was shocked at her proposals and attempts, and threatened never to lie with her again, if she mentioned these filthy operations, in which she would fain have had Miss M—— E follow her example.

BETSY found it necessary to decline these *manœuvres*, or else she plainly saw she should forfeit Miss M—— E's esteem, and defeat her own purpose: Accordingly, the artful young hypocrite not only discontinued these practices and attempts, but pretended to have become a Convert to the moral remonstrances of her bed-fellow; adding, she was completely happy, in having met with so amiable a young lady, who had diverted

ed her from those wicked ways, which would, she was now convinced, have tended to her ruin. By these artful means, she re-insinuated herself into the good graces of Miss M——e, and by additional assiduities and attentions, repeated presents and well-timed compliments, she gained a greater dominion than ever over the innocent, unsuspecting young lady's affections.

It may appear surprising how his Lordship, burning with that violent ardour we have already depicted, should remain so long in a state of perfect tranquillity, without urging his female negotiator to bring the great business she was employed in to a speedy conclusion. This, indeed, was not the case; for he was incessantly endeavouring to prevail upon her to complete the catastrophe of this

this cruel drama ; but she appeased him, by telling him the plot would be perfectly ripe in a few days.

THE natal day of his Majesty was the period fixed on for this sacrifice. In the morning the worthy Abbess called upon her Niece, in a new equipage and splendid liveries, to bring her to town, and see the Nobility at Court. Miss M——E was earnestly intreated to be of the party, and her Governante readily consented to her making this trip to town with her favourite BETSY.

AFTER they had been spectators of the pageants of the day, BETSY's worthy Aunt recollect<sup>d</sup>, she had a particular acquaintance in the neighbourhood, with whom she could be so free as to take a dinner. The young ladies by this time (it being near four o'clock,  
and

and their usual dinner-time being two) had no great cause for much intreaty upon the occasion, as their juvenile appetites were sufficient advocates upon the occasion. They accordingly repaired—Whither? To *King's-Place*, the Abbess's own Nunnery. A splendid repast was prepared, and Miss M—— evinced her approbation by the attention she paid to it. The choicest wines were on the side-board, and afterwards on the table.—Quick libations to the regal health, and an uncommon flow of spirits, made Miss M—— give more into the hilarity of the table, than ever she had done before in her life; and in the present conviviality of her disposition, aided by music and singing, and every possible auxiliary to obliterate reflexion, she yielded to intreaties so far, as to let Champaigne suspend her reason.

THE

THE hour now approached for his Lordship's arrival, and every circumstance seemed to strew the way over with flowers for his triumphal entry: But Providence seemed to interfere, in the most critical moment of Miss M——e's life.

SHE had a cousin who was an Ensign in the Guards, and who, like most young gentlemen in that line of life, gave in to the foibles and dissipation of the times: In a word, he occasionally visited the Nunneries in *King's-Place*. He had been, too, drinking a few goblets extraordinary to his Sovereign's health; and the generous wine had so far operated, as to warm his youthful blood, too prone to amorous dalliance, and make him wander into this very house. Being introduced, through mistake, into  
the

the parlour where Miss M—e was asleep on a sofa, he no sooner beheld her, than he exclaimed,—“Heavens, what “do I see, my sweet angelic cousin—my “dear Miss M——e, in such a place!” The familiarity of his voice awakened her—she screamed, and fainted; but she was soon recovered to her senses. “My “dear life (said he), this is no time for “explanations—you must come with me “this instant.” Saying this, he made her immediately huddle on her cloak, and taking her under his arm, conducted her to a coach, and conveyed her to her father’s in Bond-Street.

As they passed the threshold, his Lordship’s chair had just stopt at the door, and one of his chaimen was on the point of ringing the bell.

THIS story, which is genuine, and  
can

can be well authenticated, requires no comment. Let it be a caution to all school-mistresses, governantes, and the fair-sex in general, how they trust their pupils or themselves into company, even female company, without the most authentic vouchers of their characters, or before the most rigid inquiry into their pursuits, connexions, and morals.

C H A P. XVI.

*A short Dissertation upon Long Corks; or  
the Origin, Progress, and Advantages of  
Cork Rumps, illustrated with many cu-  
rious, critical and capricious Adventures  
in high, low, and middling Life.*

LOVEJOY! What a happy name  
for amusement, pleasure, bliss! In  
thy mansion' surely they must all be  
lodged! Even the blind Goddess herself  
one would think incapable of removing  
them! But alas! such are the transient  
movements of this world, the vicissi-  
tudes of life, though but a span, that  
there is scarce security even in security  
itself. The most perfect beatitude this  
mundane ball affords, is but a spasm, a  
convulsion of nature, which, were it of  
long

long duration, would be too violent for the human frame to support. So Lovejoy—ill-fated Lovejoy was but the gewgaw of an hour, the toy of wanton Females, the rattle of riotous Rakes.—

A Bankrupt!—But some solace may be still at hand; for MURPHY in his *Citizen* tells us, that a Commission of Bankruptcy is the best Commission his Majesty has in his gift: and who can dispute the authority, when this opinion was pronounced by a Commissioner of Bankrupts himself?

THE failure of Lovejoy made the whole Garden re-echo with its moans. How many hundred *magnum bonums* have here been toasted to the Cyprian Goddess and all her attributes! Not a crevice of her charms was e'er forgot; and whether it was the lovely HARRIOT or the sprightly CHARLOTTE that presided for the

the evening, the Paphian Queen still prevailed, and her votaries bowed to her shrine. It is a maxim that has long prevailed, and ever will, That good often arises from evil; and never was it more forcibly proved, than in the misfortunes of our friend LOVEJOY. To the accident of his breaking, are we indebted for one of the most curious, and useful inventions that have done honour to the present age. Many of the most valuable discoveries have been made by chance. Gunpowder was invented by a Priest who was in search of the philosopher's stone; and the origin of printing casually fell to the lot of a soldier; but it was left for the great and ingenious Mr. TAPE, of *Tavistock-Street*, to institute the noble, ornamental, and inestimable design of CORK RUMPS!

Mr. TAPE, in purchasing a lot at  
Vol. I. K LOVEJOY'S

LOVEJOY's sale, found himself unexpectedly in possession of six dozen of Mrs. ALLAN's Long Corks. He was puzzled to guess to what use he could apply them:—he had no *magnum bonum* to stop with them, his Wine Cellar, to speak in the Irish phraseology, consisting of nothing but half a kilderkin of four small beer. But as it was an invariable rule with Mr. TAPE, to turn every thing to his advantage, and never let any opportunity slip of profiting even by accidents; whilst he and his dear spouse were laying their heads together upon their pillows, a thought came into Mr. TAPE's noddle, that these same Corks might be converted to some use.—“ ‘Faith, my ‘dear,’ said he, “ I have it,” giving her a slap *a posteriori*: “ What do you think “ of a Cork Rump?” —“ Think!” (she replied, somewhat nettled at the pungent applica-

application of his hand) "I think it would  
" have been a very useful thing just  
" then, and preserved me from that vio-  
" lent spank." "I beg your pardon,  
" my dear," he rejoined: "I was so elated  
" with the lucky thought, that I  
" really forgot myself; but I do not  
" know, whether the making of my for-  
" tune and that smack did not go hand-  
" in hand." "If that is the case," she  
resumed, "I should not have minded; if  
" you had hit me two smacks, and made  
" mine and your own fortune at the  
" same time."

THIS dialogue being ended, Mr. TAPE jumped out of bed, hurried on his clothes, dived into the cellar, brought up the cargo of corks, set to work, and in a few hours produced a perfect Cork Rump, fit for a first-rate Lady of Fashion of almost any dimensions whatever. In

the afternoon it was exhibited at the shop window, and Mrs. BADDELEY passing by, took a fancy to it, imagining it would be a great improvement to the gentility of her person, purchased it, and exhibited that very night in it upon the stage.

SUCH is the origin of Cork Rumps; let us now consider their property, I might say virtue, utility, and advantage. No sooner had Mrs. BADDELEY displayed the elegance of this new and useful invention, than at least a dozen Ladies of the first rank sent to her, and requested the favour to know where she had made that valuable purchase. She readily gave the necessary information, and in a few hours *Tavistock-Street* was crowded from one end to the other with Ladies carriages, who were extremely anxious to be perfectly well cork-rumped. Lady

H-TON

H—TON was corked in the twinkling of an eye; but she found fault that the Corks were not longer, and large enough for her *calibre*: however, she made shift for the present with it, till Mr. TAPE could supply himself with Corks of more proper dimensions for her Ladyship. Lady L—IER, Lady BUN—Y, the Marchioness of C—N, Lady BRIDGET, Lady D—BY, and the Duchess of D—E were all corked in one day; and though Lady H—N had pronounced the Corks *monstrously small*, they sat very tight upon every one of them, except Lady L—R and Lady B—B—Y. Miss BR—N no sooner discovered the improvement the Ladies Rumps had received from this happy invention, than she flew with her Combustible Lover to the spot, and equipped herself perfectly to her satisfaction with the only one that was left from Lovejoy's stock of

Long Corks : Had she come five minutes later, she would have had the insupportable mortification of seeing Mrs. Bay corked before her.

BESIDES the advantages derived from a Cork Rump, with respect to elegance and ornament, far more substantial benefits may accrue from them. Two young Ladies, last summer, narrowly escaped from drowning, as they were going to Vauxhall by water; owing entirely to their being equipt with Cork Rumps from Mr. TAPE's Manufactory, which proved their utility far superior to the skill of the Medical Society instituted for the Recovery of Drowned Persons, as they have often failed in their design; but upon this and every other similar occasion, the wearers of Cork Rumps have been invariably secured from

from the fatal effects of the aqueous element.

To this valuable invention may the beautiful and chaste Miss G---N ascribe her security from the dangerous and critical attack of Colonel M---s. She was persuaded by this Gentleman to take a trip, *tête-à-tête*, to Richmond; he having till then paid his addresses to her in an honourable way, and never given her the least grounds to suspect his sincerity: but having now got her entirely, as he thought, at his devotion, as she would not surrender at discretion, he without farther ceremony swore, that he would no longer be her dangler, and would seize that by force which she would not yield to him voluntarily. He had tumbled her upon the carpet, and was making such preparations as plainly indicated that tears and intreaties would be

of no avail to preserve her virtue; when, fortunately, her Cork Rump served as a barrier to his assaults, and kept him so long at bay, that he was not able to attack her with that vigour which was necessary to accomplish his design. Finding himself thus frustrated in his intention, he cursed his stars and Cork Rumps, hurried down stairs, and left Miss G——N as immaculate as he had found her.

If, after this, the Reader will not agree in the opinion, that Cork Rumps are greatly ornamental, and peculiarly useful to the Ladies in the most perilous cases, we shall conclude that he has been in a predicament similar to that of Colonel M——s; and that from revenge and resentment only, he has become an infidel against his own conviction. For our part, we shall for ever  
admire

admire the inventive genius of Mr. TAPE, and consider the virtues of a *Long Cork* to extend far beyond a *magnum bonum* of Mrs. ALLAN's best claret.

## C H A P. XVII.

*Sketch of an extraordinary Black Character, which has made some Noise in the World. His Origin, with the Cause of his adopting the Name of a certain great Prince. His good Fortune in England. Is patronized by a certain Duchess, who gives him a polite Education. Rolls in his Chariot. His Success with the Fair Sex; and a very curious Adventure at Greenwich.*

EVERY one who has been only upon the surface of the Ton for the last seven years, must have noticed a very extraordinary personage parading the streets of this Town, in an elegant equipage, servants in superb liveries, and drawn by fine dun horses. "Who is "this?" cries Mr. JULEP, who thought he

he probably would, notwithstanding his complexion, get a fashionable complaint; and that he might find some means of introducing himself at least as an Apothecary, if not in the Chirurgical line. "Why, Mrs. GAD, I'll tell you who he is: it is not Omiah; no, nor the Prince of—of—Oronoko, who was here some years ago:—he is a Prince of Ana—Ana—maboe, who is come here to make peace or war with the *Premier*, and the rest of the great folks, for not having properly protected his father's Forts and Settlements. Remember the story of *Zanga*, and we must tremble."—"I know nothing of the story of *Zanga* (said Mrs. GAD), but I don't like his appearance here at this very critical time. All strangers should give a very particular account of themselves, especially when their complexions are

"so different from ours. I never seen a  
"very swarthy man, who appears to be  
"a foreigner, but I think he has some  
"dark design: what then must I think  
"of a Black Prince or not Prince, dress-  
"ed so fine, and riding about in such  
"a grand equipage?"—“Pshaw, Mrs.  
“GAD, I can assure you his designs are  
“very friendly; and it is our interest  
“to cultivate, through him, the friend-  
“ship of his father; the only danger is,  
“we should slight his friendly offers,  
“and excite him, through revenge, to  
“follow the example of the Americans,  
“and join the French.”—The matter  
was thus settled, to their mutual satisfac-  
tion.

But what would you think, Reader, if after this he turned out an European Black Prince; and, what is still more extraordinary, a Prince of France? The name

name of S—SE is known all over the world; he was a little tanned in the wars in Flanders; but our present Prince here has, if we are not much ill informed, somewhat tarnished his reputation, if not his complexion, in the wars of VENUS, even in this Metropolis.

To be serious; This extraordinary character is neither more nor less than the son of a servant of the Prince of S—SE, who, having a regard for the fidelity of his Negro domestic, stood, by proxy, godfather to his son, and gave him his own name. Some time since they came over to England, to better their station in some noble family. Young S—SE, who at this time had no pretensions higher than common servitude, applied himself to the French Horn, as a farther recommendation to favour. However, his father having obtained a place in the house

house of a certain deceased Duchess, and his son being admitted with him, by some strange whim, she took a particular fancy to the boy, and instead of letting him remain in a menial capacity, placed him at a celebrated Academy near Soho-Square, where he learnt dancing, fencing, and riding the great horse. He was now upon the verge of manhood, and having made a considerable progress in his studies, began to think he was superior to the common run of Macaro-nies, and treated them with contempt accordingly. Some of them resented these personal insults ; but having heard of his dexterity at the sword, they de-clined coming to extremities, and *Mungo* almost ever came off with triumph. Add to this superiority over the common run of the puppies of the age, that his talents and genius had now so far ingratiated him into the good graces of the Duchess,

that

that she not only amply supplied his pocket with cash, but absolutely gave him a chariot for his own use.

Thus equipped, we may suppose that *Mungo* indulged in all the gaiety and extravagance of the Town. His face was very well known in the Flesh-market at the Play-houses; he constantly frequented the Masquerades at the Pantheon and Cornelys', where he has, very naturally, and much in character, played the part of *Mungo*, by which name he was afterwards called. He was soon initiated at all the Nunneries in King's Place and the New Buildings; and the Nuns have frequently done him the honour of taking an airing in his carriage in Hyde-Park and elsewhere. Hence we may easily conclude, that his visits were not merely of the Platonic kind.—No; his soul was too

much made of fire, and he was one of the Children of the Sun : his constitution was full as warm as his complexion, and the annals of *King's-Place* say, that he revelled at large amidst the charms of variegated beauty ; nay, notwithstanding his complexion, there was scarce a Nun in those Seminaries who did not think it an honour to be distinguished by the Prince De S—se. Mrs. L—w—GT—N, Miss B—T—N, Miss K—c, Miss H—PH—ys, Miss K—y, and even Miss EMILY C—LTH—ST *herself*, thought it no dishonour to have yielded to the intreaties of his Highness. His pocket was always well replenished ; his carriage was always at their service ; and the Ladies gave him the best of characters for his manly *parts* and *abilities*. Such partialities could not fail of recommending him powerfully, especially to those *Filles-de-joye* whose sole views

views are centered in lucre; and never consider either the size, complexion, age, or infirmities of their admirers : Besides, *Mungo*, if he had not beauty, had at least youth and vigour on his side, and was very genteelly constructed. Is it then surprising, that, in imitation of DESDEMONA, they should give the preference to another OTHELLO, before many other insipid, debilitated Lovers?

BUT MUNGO's ambitious soul soared higher than mere *Grizettes* : there is a story told of him, which, however, we do not pretend to verify, though it has been circulated with much assiduity. But, to illustrate still farther his character, we shall give this adventure, which is said to have occurred in the Easter holidays, near Blackheath. Miss S—, a Lady well known in the purlieus of Greenwich, went with her confidential

fidential maid, in disguise, to partake of the *innocent* diversions of the toly-poly pleasantry down the hill, in Greenwich Park. They met with MUNGO and his companion, who passed for sea-officers, and said they had just returned from a long and advantageous voyage, with their pockets well filled with cash, and their powers of virility, as the painters say, in *fine keeping*. Miss S — was willing to push the frolic as far as she could with *decency*, and gratify her curiosity and inclination with one of MUNGO's complexion; her Abigail did not care if she was in the mess, as the Prince's companion was a comely young fellow, just in his prime; and, accordingly, she persuaded her Mistress to repair to the *Greyhound*, where a *cold entertainment* was served, that was afterwards succeeded by a *very warm one*; which was so well approved of, that

the

the Fair-ones thought a second, aye and a third edition would no way cloy their stomachs. The Heroes, not knowing who their lovely enamoratoes were, pulled out their purses, and offered them handsome presents; but these were peremptorily refused; and, to their great astonishment, when the bill was called, it was all discharged by the Ladies. After they retired, MUNGO and his friend's curiosity were much excited, to know into what good company they had got, when, to their no small astonishment, they learnt from the waiter, that they were Miss S——R and her maid, in disguise. This affair made some noise at Greenwich; and it was rumoured, that a *sooty young Premier* might in a few months be expected in town.

## C H A P X V I I I .

S—SE resolves to pay his Addresses in form, to a Lady of Beauty, Rank and Fortune. He previously endeavours to improve his Fortune in an extraordinary Way. His apparent Success. A very curious Letter. The Effect; and a still more curious Answer. The Consequence. Terminates with a truly laughable Scene, at the Pantheon Masquerade.

THIS adventure had so far inflated MUNGO's vanity, that he began to think he had sufficient merit and accomplishments to entitle him to a woman of fortune and fashion, in an honourable way. He was, however, conscious, notwithstanding his late good fortune in King's Place and at Greenwich, that his complexion was a few tinges too dark; and

and from reading in the News-papers so many advertisements of cosmetics and nostrums, not only for the renovating of beauty, but even the creation of it, as well as complexions, he was so little a Sceptic, as to begin to think he had been highly negligent in not improving his charms, as he seriously believed they could *secundum artem* wash a Blackamoor white. He accordingly read over, with much attention, all the puffs that are obtruded upon the Public in the Prints, and resolved to spare no pains of becoming *a pretty fellow tout ensemble*.

HAVING laid in what he judged a proper stock of washes, cosmetics, and other beautifying medicines, he began seriously to set to work upon this arduous business. The first week flattered him with great hopes of success ; it being a composition of a very corrosive nature,

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nature, raised a kind of scurf upon his skin, which made him fancy this was the first stage upon his road to beauty. So elated was he with this expectation, that he did not hesitate a moment writing a very curious billet to the Honourable Miss G—, a celebrated toast, with a fortune of 30,000l. There is at once a *naiveté* and impudence in this Letter, that may excite the Reader's curiosity.

“ DEAR MISS,

“ I HAVE often beheld you in public  
“ with rapture; indeed it is impossible  
“ to view you without such emotions as  
“ must animate every man of sentiment.  
“ In a word, Madam, you have seized  
“ my heart, and I dare tell you I am  
“ your *Negro Slave*. You startle at this  
“ expression, Madam; but I love to be  
“ sincere. I am of that swarthy race of

“ ADAM,

“ ADAM, whom some despise on account of their complexion ; but I begin to find from experience, that even this trial of our patience may last but for a time, as Providence has given such knowledge to Man, as to remedy all the evils of this life. There is not a disorder under the sun which may not, by the skill and industry of the learned, be removed : so do I find, that similar applications in the researches of medicine, have brought to bear such discoveries, as to remove the tawny hue of any complexion, if applied with skill and perseverance. In this pursuit, my dear Miss, I am resolutely engaged, and hope, in a few weeks, I may be able to throw myself at your feet, in as agreeable a form as you can desire ; in the mean time,

“ time, believe me with the greatest sin-  
cerity,

“ Your's most devotedly,

“ My Lovely Angel,

“ S———SE.”

THIS very extraordinary Epistle had a very whimsical and risible effect upon Miss G———. She received it whilst she was at tea with a very particular confidante. Before she read it half through, she could not refrain from bursting out into such a loud laugh, as made her friend involuntarily do the same, without knowing the cause; and the footman, who was in waiting, was seized with the same risible convulsion, in spite of biting his lips almost through. When this extraordinary contagious convulsion, which often communicates itself like gaping, was over.

over, Miss W—ms asked Miss G— what it was that could operate so forcibly upon her risible muscles? Upon which she said, throwing her the letter, “Refrain from laughing, if you can.” Upon the perusal of it, the laugh was tenfold more than before; and the servant was compelled to go out of the room, for fear of an urinary accident.

AFTER they had exhausted the whole stock of laughter in their present possession, they began to consult how they could sufficiently ridicule so impertinent, so vain, so presumptuous a *Black*, in every sense of the word. “Come (said Miss W—ms), give me pen, ink, and paper; I will have the first touch at the Moorish Prince, and I do not doubt but you will be able much to improve upon it.” Saying this, and

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the pen, ink, and paper being produced,  
she wrote as follows :

“ May it please your Highness,  
“ The unexpected honour you have  
“ vouchsafed to do me is just come to  
“ hand ; and I find that female vanity,  
“ which is so predominant in us, cannot  
“ resist the first impulse of acknowledg-  
“ ing myself too far transported to  
“ write with that coolness I could wish.  
“ Indeed your Highness must be blind  
“ (pardon the expression) to have view-  
“ ed me in a favourable point of light ;  
“ but yet I will cherish the thought ; my  
“ ambition is too highly concerned in  
“ it ; and I frankly tell you, that your  
“ Highness cannot too early come and  
“ seize a hand, where you have already  
“ made a conquest of a heart. I hope  
“ this will find your complexion entirely  
“ reconciled to your wish. As to me, I  
“ acknowledge

" acknowledge a Black man was always  
 " the favourite of my affections ; and  
 " that I never yet saw either OROONOKO  
 " or OTHELLO without rapture. But lest  
 " you could imagine I have not in every  
 " respect your warmest wishes at heart,  
 " I have inclosed a little packet\* (some of  
 " which I use myself when I go to a  
 " Masquerade), which will have the de-  
 " sired effect, in case your nostrums  
 " should fail. Apply it, I beseech you,  
 " instantly, that I may have the pleasure  
 " of seeing you as soon as possible. Thus  
 " languishing for the happiness of telling  
 " you, by word of mouth, how much I  
 " adore you, believe me

" Most devotedly yours,

" G——."

No sooner had Miss W——MS pen-  
ned this billet, which she did in a few

\* A parcel of Carmine, and Pearl Powder.

minutes, than she read it to Miss G—; who could not help admiring the readiness of her imagination, and the acuteness of her irony; but she was fearful that Mungo would not have penetration sufficient to see it in that point of view, and taking it in a serious light, might torment her with his ridiculous and impertinent visits. But upon Miss W—<sup>MS</sup> saying, she would take the whole upon herself, and receive him masked, in the character of Miss G—, the latter consented to dispatch the billet, with the contents. This thought engendered another, which was to go to the next Pantheon masquerade, and have a still more complete revenge upon the Prince in person.

LET US now look to the unfortunate S—se, who no sooner received this reply,

reply, than he was stung to the soul with the poignancy of its satire ; and what provoked him still more was, that being then in company with his trusty Greenwich friend, to whom he had not yet communicated the designed alteration of his complexion ; and having unguardedly shewn him the Lady's letter and contents ; his companion was so tickled with S——se's folly and impertinence on the one hand, and the sarcastic reply on the other, that he seemed too to have caught the infection from the Ladies, and could not resist the impulse they so forcibly had upon his risible muscles.

THIS behaviour in his friend threw S——se into convulsions ; he burnt the letter and its contents ; then fetching his cosmeticks and nostrums, threw them into

the fire also ; he next threw himself upon the sopha in agonies of despair, cursing all the sex, and adding, there was no friendship in the world.

His companion was struck at this expression, for two reasons : first, because he did not intend to offend S——SE on the one hand, and on the other, he was in a great measure dependant on him. He therefore judged it prudent to endeavour to afford him some solace in his present affliction ; and knowing that nothing gave him so much satisfaction as a masquerade, informed him there was to be one the next evening at the Pantheon ; and that if it was agreeable, they would then go and chuse their dresses, that they might have the preference. The very mention of a masquerade cheered up his heart, and disbanded every disagreeable idea. We will now suppose

pose them gone upon this errand, and by the next evening they are equipt for the occasion : We will also suppose, that Miss G— and Miss W—ms were not idle upon the occasion.

S—se happened to chuse the dress of a Sultan, and by some accident Miss G— fixed upon that of a Sultana: They were both splendid, and attracted the attention of the whole Rotunda. No sooner had Miss G— cast her eyes upon S—se, than she knew him by the discoveries made through the apertures of his mask. The elegance of her figure, added to the sumptuousness of her dress, soon made him accost her, as his favourite Sultana of the night.

NOTHING could have more happily occurred, for the display of her raillery. Upon his saying some civil things to her,

and amongst others, that he had dropped his handkerchief to her ; she bid him stand off, he was an impostor—she could perceive he was only a black Eunuch in disguise ; that she should acquaint the Grand Signior of the indignity offered his Sublime Highness by such a wretch, and have him flayed : “ But,” added she, in another tone of voice, “ that may be an attempt you have already made upon yourself, in order to promote a farther disguise ; in that case, I would send you some of my own cosmetics, that you may not make too horrid an appearance in the Seraglio for human eyes to behold !”

S——se could bear no more—there were daggers in every word ; they pierced to the soul ; he retired precipitately, and has never since had the least relish for a masquerade.

C H A P.

## C H A P. XIX.

*Account of the Nunnery in Curzon-Street, May-Fair. Some Description of Mrs. Banks, and her different Nuns. Sketches of some of her Visitors. History of MARIA BRON, a Thais well known upon the HAUT TON.*

WE have remained long enough in the purlieus of King's-Place; let us now make a short excursion to Curzon-Street, May-Fair. Here resided the intelligent, assiduous and polite Mrs. Banks, who having sensibility enough to know, that she had not charms sufficient to captivate every beholder, resolved to turn those talents to advantage, with which Nature had endowed her, and to make the beauty and allurements of the rest of her sex beneficial to herself.



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To this end, she sought the acquaintance of every handsome Demi-rep about town. Those who were affluent, and only wanted to gratify their amorous passions, could, through the agency of this Lady, always be supplied with such stout and athletic Riding-masters, as never failed giving the strongest proofs of their knowledge and abilities. For those who were in indigence, and were compelled to make a sale of their charms, she had always a constant market, and the best customers within the purlieus of St. James's. CHARLOTTE HAYES had long been her tutoress, having served a regular apprenticeship to that Lady, and under whom she afterwards moved in the more elevated station of assistant and counsellor upon every critical and important occasion. In a word, having saved a sum of money in this laudable vocation, she thought it

time

time to commence Abbess upon her own foundation; and accordingly took a genteel house in *Curzon Street*. CLARA HAY—D made her first public appearance in this Seminary, though she afterwards repaired to CHARLOTTE'S. Miss M—D—S was the next upon the list of her Nuns, who was celebrated for her transcendant charms, which were so great as to captivate the learned Dr. B—K—S. Miss Sally H—DS—N was third upon the list, and was so prudent and œconomical, that she saved about two hundred pounds, and proposed soon taking a Nunnery of her own. The turbulent Mrs. C—x we find also upon Mrs. B—ks's list. Her connexions with a young Scotch son of Mars, enables her in other respects to pick and chuse her company; and she bullies any man who offers her less than five guineas. Another Caledonian gentleman, who has been dif-

tinguished in the literary world upon political topics, is here also a constant visitor; and it was at first imagined, that Mrs. C---x was the object of his attention: but this error was soon rectified, by its plainly appearing that Mrs. B—ks alone engrosses all his affections, and reigns Empress of his heart, notwithstanding her homely visage, and less graceful figure; he declaring, she has that *je n'escrai quoi* about her, that no man of sense can resist. Miss BETSEY ST---N---S---N acts in the capacity of one of the Sisterhood, when there is a great run of business, and nobody else in the way, rather than disappoint a customer, or drive him to another Nunnery; but her general vocation is that of assistant to Mrs. B—ks, in which capacity she displays great knowledge and industry. Indeed the fatigue of action in this double station, generally induces her to make a retreat

retreat in the Summer-season to one of the Watering-places, for the benefit of bathing, and bracing up her relaxed frame. Mrs. W—ls—n indulges herself so much in the gratifications of the table, that she has attained that *embon point* that is rather ungraceful ; but her pretty eyes, and pouting lips, still command admirers, and her size to some customers is far from being disagreeable. Mrs. Br—n, generally known by the denomination of *The Constable*, being an excellent mould for grenadiers, should be pensioned by Government for recruiting his M—y's forces. Mrs. F—gs—n, the last upon this list, is a very useful hand ; she never says Nay to any thing, or any body.—Be he Jew or Gentile, brown or fair, short or tall, crooked or straight, it matters not, if his money is not light ; as she constantly carries a pair  
of

of scales in her pocket for weighing gold, and thereby never is imposed upon. It is to this Lady that we are indebted for the Print at the shops, representing a Lady of easy virtue weighing a Buck's light guinea; and a good likeness is preserved in the portrait. Notwithstanding the great variety of admirers she has had of almost all Nations, and every complexion, her amorous passions are not absorbed; as a certain tall, broad-backed Irish gentleman can testify, who figures away in public upon her bounty. It is true, he is compelled to do hard duty, as nobody who knows Mrs. F—gs—n can dispute, that (to use her own phrase) “When she gets ‘in her arms the man she likes, *elle s'abandonne tout a-fait.*” MARIA BR—N has just now engaged in the Seminary. As there is something curious in her story, the reader will not, probably, be displeased

pleased to meet with it here. This Lady was the daughter of a Builder near *Marybone*, and was reputed to be a fortune of ten thousand pounds. MARIA was a tall, genteel girl, and had received a tolerable education, which was not thrown away upon her. No sooner had she attained that age which inspires every female with thoughts of the male sex, than she appeared in all public places. With a heart prone to love and amorous dalliance, she found herself much embarrassed to parry the many attacks that were made upon her from the gay, the giddy, the artful and the witty : Add to this, that she had made acquaintance with one of those dangerous females, who, by still preserving the appearance of chastity, are admitted into decent company, tho' strongly suspected by the prying eye of Curiosity. A party was made to Windsor, in which was a certain man of

rank, whom she imagined was paying his addresses in an honourable way ; but he having discovered, through her female friend, that old Br—n would not part with a farthing till his death, had veered about, and planted his battery against her virtue instead of her heart. In this party she was betrayed by her confidential acquaintance, who rallied her upon her fears of being left alone with the man who she was so soon to call her husband. Betrayed into this opinion, she listened to his fond tale, and yielded to his solicitations, imagining her condescension but a prelude to their nuptials. But alas ! a short time after convinced her of the mistake. — With what agitation of mind, what mortification, what remorse, did she, in print, read his marriage with another ! Oh Reader, if thou art a female, I leave thee to thine own fensations.

SOME

SOME time elapsed before she could surmount her affliction; but finding there was no likelihood of any fruits of this amour being visible, she consoled herself with having detected the perfidy of her pretended female friend.

MR. W——MS, a gentleman in easy circumstances, some time after paid his addresses to her, and would with sincerity have given her his hand, if her father would have advanced a sum equal to what his fortune entitled him to; but at the very critical period when this negotiation had been brought nearly to an issue, Mr. BR——N relenting from his former rigour, he became a bankrupt, and all her imaginary fortune proved a bubble. Mr. W——MS had gone such lengths in soliciting her hand, that tho' prudence would not permit him to prosecute

secute his suit in an honourable way, he could not so sufficiently surmount his passion for MARIA, as to avoid yielding to the tempting bait that now presented itself, of making proposals of a less delicate kind, which he judged would be accepted. Upon the first hint of this kind, she resented it with great warmth, and upbraided him in the strongest terms with his perfidy. He was prepared for these attacks, and therefore they did not dismay him, or divert him from his purpose. Necessity at length compelled MARIA to yield at discretion, and a short time pronounced her pregnant, and she at a due period gave the world a son.

MR. W—MS's fondness, from this, did not in the least abate ; but, on the contrary, was much increased. After she recovered, she appeared in public with

as

as much eclat as ever; for having laid in privately, the secret was pretty well preserved. Sir CHARLES B——Y joined her one evening at *Ranelagh*, soon after he discovered his own Lady's infidelities; and thinking Mrs. BR——WN, we will now call her, a very agreeable, as well as beautiful woman, began to find himself greatly interested in her behalf, and judged she would afford him infinite solace for the loss of his perfidious wife. Her pride was stimulated by such a conquest, and she thought a just revenge was due to W——MS, for having taken the advantage of her distress. In a word, she yielded to Sir CHARLES, who for some time testified his generosity, as well as his fondness. W——MS detected her infidelity, and deserted her; Sir CHARLES's attachment was not of much longer date. Thus situated, a  
short

short time reduced her to the necessity of making some other provision for her support. Mrs. B—KS met with her at this critical period, and easily prevailed upon MARIA to become a lodger in her house. Such was the state of this Nunnery, when we last visited it: What revolutions it has since undergone, we may relate in some future Chapter.

C H A P.

C H A P. XX.

*The Catastrophe—or, the Force of Love,  
exemplified in a Christian Preacher, and  
a Jewish Enamorato. A Wild-Goose  
Chase through Europe, in Pursuit of a  
more contemptible Animal—a professed  
Jilt. A short Dialogue upon Long and  
Little Tails, &c. &c.*

Love mounts, and rolls about my stormy mind,  
Like clouds driven by a tempestuous wind. ]

**S**O says the Bard ; yet we are instructed by a great Author, that Vanity is the predominant passion in both sexes ; however, from the following true, but melancholy relation, Love will seem to have the ascendency over all the other passions.

THE intelligent Reader is ere now in possession of most of the circumstances of the dreadful catastrophe that terminated the life of the unfortunate Miss RAY, and the mortal career of the wretched Mr. HACKMAN; but there are some particulars which may be novel, and we shall relate them, as they tend to introduce a sett of Characters that are equally celebrated and extraordinary.

MR. HACKMAN had, doubtless, a very violent passion for Miss RAY; and thinking himself slighted and contemned, he committed the horrid deed for which he justly suffered; but whether he considered Mr. M——A as his rival or not, does not yet seem testified. He thought, most certainly, that Miss RAY treated him with coolness and indifference, if she had not given the preference to another admirer; but the Reader may not

not be informed of what gave rise to this jealousy, suspicion, and resentment. Lord S. had banished him from his house, where heretofore he had been a frequent visitor, in consequence of some discoveries made through the ministry of a certain Italian female, who, like *Janus*, appeared with a double face.

SIGNORA G. had herself entertained a *pencilant* for Mr. HACKMAN, and, from the frequent presents she received from him, was flattered into a belief that their inclinations were mutual; but when she found all the indirect *overtures* she had made to him were unobserved or slighted, and when a treaty of marriage was actually on foot between Mr. HACKMAN and Miss RAY, her rage and resentment broke forth, and, in an ebullition of choler and revenge, she revealed all the secrets she had

had been entrusted with to Lord S—. The consequence of this discovery was, a severe remonstrance to Miss RAY upon her conduct, and a perspective, and strongly-coloured description of what she might expect from a matrimonial alliance with Mr. HACKMAN. The picture was so alarming and shocking, that she resolved, if possible, to surmount all the fond feelings she had entertained for that unfortunate man. He had not heard from or seen her for several days, and on the morning of the shocking catastrophe he wrote a letter replete with the most tender effusions of love and affection to Miss RAY, addressing it to her through the mediation of Signora G—, and accompanying it with a hamper of curious Madeira, which he had received from a friend just returned from Jamaica.

SIGNORA

SIGNORA G. was particularly fond of Madeira wine, and did not return the hamper, either *opened* or *unopened*; but she returned the letter, after perusing it, resealed, by the messenger who brought it. This circumstance, which Mr. HACKMAN attributed to Miss RAY's direction or instruction, irritated him to a pitch of phrenzy, which caused the shocking event at Covent Garden.

We shall now quit this melancholy relation, and endeavour to make our Readers some amends for entering into so affecting a transaction, by introducing them more immediately to Signora G—, Mrs. P—PE, and Signora F—I, through whose agency Miss RAY was first introduced to Lord S—.

SIGNORA G. has been an Opera and Cratorio singer for more than thirty years. She was a tall genteel woman, with fine black eyes, jetty locks, regular white teeth, and a complexion varied *selon la mode du jour*, by the assistance of Mess. WARREN and BAILEY, and their predecessors. She had been a woman of intrigue from the age of puberty, and has had as numerous a succession of lovers as any salacious female in Europe—Lady H— and the Cz—A not excepted.

AMONG the train of her admirers, many of whom she has done the honour to ruin, was the unfortunate, in more senses than one, little Jew MEND—z. This extraordinary petit personage about thirty years ago figured away in high life; and considering he was scarce three feet high, was a paragon of fop-  
pery :

perly : he would, had his powers of dress continued till this day, been pronounced the *greatest, little Maccaroni* in Europe. He was moreover the professed *Enamorato* of every fine woman pronounced a *Toast upon the Ton*. Amongst the number of these, in particular, were the present Mrs. DONALDSON, then Miss FALKNER, who at that time fung at Marybone-Gardens ; and Signora GALLI, then esteemed a capital singer at the Opera.

MEND—z was at this period a merchant of opulence, and esteemed to be worth near a plumb ; but his attachment to G— made him neglect his business, and she led him one of the most whimsical dances that can be suggested,—almost all over Europe. He had previously declared his passion to her in London, and made her some

handsome presents (and we find *experimentally* this Lady has a peculiar concupiscence for presents, as well as *Riding-Masters*, let them come either from Jew or Gentile), which induced her to believe she could turn the little Levite most religiously to the advantage of a female Christian, who devoutly went to Mass—to ogle for conquests.

SHE began her Tour by France—remained at Paris a few days. M—z was after her in the twinkling of an eye; but she no sooner heard of his being upon the road (and she had her emissaries properly planted), than she quitted that capital. She repaired to Lyons—he was there within four-and-twenty hours after her. *Presto* was the word, and she was gone. He pursued her to Venice, through part of Germany, and, to be brief, came up with her

her at the Hague. Happy to find he had at length overtaken her, he took the speediest means to be introduced to her.

He obtained an interview; when the sequel was completely whimsical. We shall throw it into the form of a Dialogue, as we think it will convey the spirit and letter of both their meanings more forcibly.

*Enter Mr. MENZ, making his three regular obeisances, according to the Gallican System.*

SIGNORA G. Heavens! Mr. MENZ, what could have brought you here?

MR. M. Oh! Madam, ask me not that question; it is the summit of cruelty.

SIGNORA G. For G-d's sake, how could you guess I was here?

MR. M. Guess you was here, Madam!—Why I knew it to a certainty. I even know, minutely, every where you have been for these last three months—ever since you quitted England.

SIGNORA G. Why you really astonish me!—How is it possible you could have gained this intelligence?—If you had been a Minister of State, and planted spies upon me from stage to stage, I should be inclined to doubt your veracity.

MR. M. I have then to assure you, that I have been in pursuit of you, from post to post, from the time you quitted London to this very hour.

SIGNORA

SIGNORA G. You astonish me!—And pray, Mr. MEN—z, let me ask you one more question: What could induce you thus to pursue me all over the world?

MR. M. Why, Madam, I would pursue you not only through the universe, but if it were possible you could ascend into any other planet, I would supplicate the Gods, as the only wish I had then left, to aid me in a flight to *Venus*; for there you must certainly congenially take up your abode.

SIGNORA G. You are truly romantic; but I should beg you would be a little explicit—what is it you really mean?

MR. M. By heavens, Madam, every thing that is completely fond, and truly amorous!

SIGNORA G. Completely fond, and truly amorous! More astonishing than all the rest!—In the name of common sense, what would you really be at?

MR. M. What a question! Fold you, my angel, in my arms, and breathe out the last sighs of a doating lover upon that angelic, that-delectable bosom.

SIGNORA G. Ha! ha! ha!—Now you really make me laugh—it is impossible to resist! But you certainly must be out of your senses?

MR. M. Out of my senses, Madam!—If I am, you have driven me out of them.

SIGNORA G. I am sorry if that should be the case;—but I think the best thing I can

I can do for you, is to write home to your friends, and advise them to send some of Dr. MONRO's people for you with a straight waistcoat.

MR. M. Oh Madam, if you knew the pangs I this instant feel, you would treat me with some compassion at least.  
[*Falling on his knees, and seizing her hand, which he almost devoured with kisses.*]

SIGNÓRA G. Good Heavens!—You really terrify me!—*Canine Madness* I protest! I was fearful you would have bit my little finger off.

MR. M. Oh no, Madam, I would not hurt the smallest particle belonging to you; but love, all-powerful love, will prevail.

SIGNORA G. Love! all-powerful love! My stars!—Why, Mr. MEND—z, only look in the glass, and consult for one moment, if that pretty, little, dear, sweet person, not so high as a walking-stick, with those piercing eyes, and those—enchanting rabbits teeth, can possibly inspire the tender passion!

[M—z much nettled at this expostulation.]

MR. M. Why, Madam, let me tell you in a vulgar, but true proverb—  
LITTLE DOGS HAVE LONG TAILS.

SIGNORA G. LONG TAILS—Oh ridiculous!—LONG TAILS!—Ha! ha! ha! Why, Mr. MEND—z, IF YOU WERE ALL TAIL, YOU WOULD NOT BE HALF LONG ENOUGH FOR ME.

C H A P XXI.

*Sequel of the Historiette of SIGNORA G—  
and Mr. M—z. Memoirs of Mrs.  
P—PE. Description of her Person.  
Bill of Sale from her Husband to Justice  
H—. Her uncommon Extravagance  
exemplified in a remarkable Anecdote.  
Her Introduction to Lord S—, and the  
Nature of the Amusements of a certain  
Female Coterie.*

In Love, the Victors from the vanquish'd fly !  
They fly who wound, and they pursue that die.

**W**E began the last Chapter with a poetical quotation, and we thought it inspired our genius so much with rapturous flights, that we were induced to attempt the same experiment again.

We left poor M---z at the Hague in a most deplorable plight, supplicating a tyrannical Beauty to vouchsafe granting one smile for all his toil and trouble; but when we add, that the most powerful of all advocates—a Bank Note of the greatest value (one thousand pounds) was most respectfully presented to her, the Reader will certainly be induced to believe, that the miniature lover was relieved from his distress of mind, and made completely happy.—No such thing: she pocketed the affront, if it could be called such, and told Mr. M---z, half in jest and half in earnest, that it was out of pure regard for him that she would not indulge him; as she was convinced that one single night's gratification would dissolve his little maſs into a mere jelly; and that there would be nothing left but the mere CA-

PUT

PUT MORTUUM of his extravagant pâf-  
sion and imaginary concupiscence.

BUT we can say with the Fabulist,  
with regard to the boys and the frogs —  
this might be *sport* to her, but it was  
*death* to him.

WE shall conclude this *farcical histori-  
ette* with only adding, that SIGNORA  
G— circumcised once more the little  
Jew in a 'most unchristian-like manner,  
not by robbing him of his *prepuce*, or  
even handling any of the appurtenan-  
ces, but by literally flaying him alive,  
and leaving him no covering to his  
bones.

HAVING dismissed SIGNORA G—,  
we shall pay our compliments to Mrs.  
P—PE, though perhaps, in point of fe-  
niority,

niority, SIGNORA G—LLI might claim the precedence.

THIS Lady married an Officer upon half-pay, who in respect to *beauty* might have disputed the *pas* even with *Heidegger*. She was, perhaps, one of the handsomest women in England: her features were remarkably regular, and bore such a happy symmetry, as would have induced Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS twenty years ago, to have requested her as a model for a *Venus de Medicis*. To this add, her complexion was entirely her own; she had no recourse to fictitious auxiliaries to increase the luxuriant tint of her cheek, the pouting captivating lip, which concealed two rows of teeth that outvied ivory in whiteness. Her shape was delicate, her gait graceful, and she moved a correct representative of the Paphian Queen.

CONTINENCE,

CONTINENCE, however, was not among the number of her virtues ; and tho' she was remarkably fond of dogs, she had no just claim to a kindred with Diana. Indeed the treatment she met with from her husband, added to his unengaging person, might plead a plausible apology for her infidelity to the connubial bed. But when we add to this, that he entered into a regular bargain of sale for his wife, no imputation seems to lie at her door for the frailties of which she has been accused.

JUSTICE H——D made a purchase of her from her husband for three hundred pounds, and she was transferred to him in a *legal* or *illegal* manner (we will not pretend to say), at the *Shakespeare-Tavern*. Notwithstanding the ill treatment she had received from Mr. P——PE, she was very unwilling to quit him.

him upon these terms; and she weeping-  
ingly said, “Can you part with me  
“ so easily?”

To which he replied, in the words  
of Lord LACE, in the Farce of The Lot-  
tery, “Part with you so easily! — I would  
“ part with all your sex for half the  
“ sum.”

Thus separated, she nevertheless con-  
tinued for almost a twelvemonth, a ca-  
lendar year, constant to Justice H——D.  
In the course of this time, it must be  
allowed, that she did not think three  
hundred pounds a sufficient price for her  
charms, for more than six times that  
sum were expended upon her during her  
connection with Mr. H——D. Indeed,  
voluptuousness and extravagance seemed  
to be her Motto; and amongst other  
testimonies

testimonies in evidence of this opinion, an Anecdote is related, and we believe with truth, that walking one afternoon in a garden the latter end of April or beginning of May, she spied one single cherry upon a tree, and of which she became so enraptured that she told the Justice, she should die if she had it not, intimating at the same time she believed she was pregnant. Mr. H——d, whose fondness for her was incredible, no sooner received the intimation, than he called for the Gardener, and inquired what he would take for that cherry: the Gardener at first refused any terms; but at length (being informed that the Lady was with child, and in a longing condition) he consented to let Mrs. P——pe have *the half-ripe single Cherry for the moderate price of One Guinea.*

AFTER

AFTER she quitted Mr. H——D, for reasons that she judged prudential—for really he could not afford to present her every instant with cherries *ripe* or *unripe* at the rate of a guinea each—she had a variety of lovers, amongst whom was Lord S——H, to whom we hear she was introduced by Mrs. C——GE, who some time since kept an hotel in Suffolk-street; and whom we find had not only COURAGE sufficient to engage occasionally with a First Lord of the Admiralty, but *tour à tour* with all the Officers of the Coldstream, and even the whole Diplomatic Body

Mrs. P——PE and Mrs. C——GE, with Signora G——I, composed a Coterie, where Miss RAY occasionally paid her visits, and where a certain Naval Commissioner used frequently to assist at *private Crashes*,

Crashes, though he usually made them pretty public, by beating the kettle drums at the rate of at least three knots an hour.

C H A P.

## C H A P. XXII.

*Sketch of the Memoirs of Signora Frisi.*

*Her Acquaintance with Lord S—.*

*Her Affection for Captain B—r.*

*The fatal Effects of her Generosity. Is at length immured for Debt. Finds Signor Tendaci in the same Predicament. Historiette of a whimsical Author. Her Beneficence to him. Imprisoned Jealousy. Preparations for a Duel, and a risible Event.*

**W**E should pay an ill compliment to Signora Frisi, if we neglected her in this groupe. She was about twenty years since reckoned a fine black woman, much inclined to the *embon point*, and was by the judges of *salacious beauty* pronounced a fine *crummy piece*. She sung at the Opera, the Ora-torios,

torios, and in private concerts, and was esteemed a first-rate performer. She had an advantage over most Italian singers; she pronounced the English with greater purity than any foreign singer we have heard. Indeed a vicious pronunciation, though ever so musical, cannot with propriety be pronounced harmonious. This remark was justly made by a gentleman at the late entertainment under the title of *Carmen Seculare*, where the vocal performers were for the most part foreigners, and tortured the English language without mercy.

SIGNORA F—si's musical talent tended forcibly to recommend her to Lord S——H, who is a professed *amateur*, as well as performer. F——I never laid any extraordinary claim to chastity, and the *douceurs* received from his Lordship were, besides his good sense and politeness,

politeness, some additional advocates in his behalf; so we find that a few months after their acquaintance, a fine chopping boy came into the world, to prove that his Lordship and F—si had amused themselves with more than *fini-quavers*, and that his Lordship's *pianoforte* was at least in one sense as good as her's, and that it could trill two notes even beyond G. It certainly was lucky for his Lordship that his powers were so extensive, or else the *Duet* would have been very dissonant, and not had the least effect. In plain English, F—i was so extremely plump, that it required a Lover of uncommon parts to afford her any gratification.

This son was provided for in the Navy; but we believe he is not now living, as we do not find his name in the list of Naval Officers.

THOUGH

THOUGH FR—I yielded to the intreaties of Lord S——H, he was too much immersed in business, to visit her so often as she was disposed to perform the Paphian Rites: she accordingly admitted the embraces of Captain B——R, who was a fine gentleman, and quite to the *Signora's gusto*. As he had no other means of support except his half-pay for himself and a numerous family, FR—I frequently transferred the compliments his Lordship made her to the Captain, and even her own privy purse has often been laid under contributions in times of emergency; for the *Latitats*, knowing his connection, never spared him, when his taylor or his butcher found it difficult to obtain the payment of their bills. From this and similar instances of uncommon generosity, FR—I was constantly in distress, though

though she got considerable sums as a performer in various senses. She at length made an acquaintance with a certain Bookseller not far from *Ludgate-Hill*, who administered to her wants pretty profusely; but still her distress continued, and she at length found herself immured in the *King's-Bench*. But even here she passed her time very agreeably, as TENDU—I was then in the same predicament, and they were frequently visited by the whole Opera Band, and had little Concerts in their own respective apartments.

IN this situation, she made an acquaintance with an unfortunate Author, who, after playing at hide-and-seek for two years, was, according to the phraseology of Bum-bailiffs, at length *nabbed*. For several months, he had invariably inverted the course of time, by literally turning

turning night into day. He usually rose about six o'clock in the evening, repaired to the Coffee-House, where he had his breakfast under the denomination of afternoon tea. Having perused the papers, he made an excursion till about twelve at night, when he repaired to Jupp's, and had some chops or a steak, which seryed him for dinner, alias supper: here he remained as long as the house was open, and drank two or three pints of beer. If the scene closed before his usual time of going to bed, he visited the *Brown-Bear*, or some other night-house, in order to complete the remainder of the evening. It was remarkable, that for near a twelve-month a bailiff was constantly in possession of a writ against him, and never could catch him, notwithstanding they were so nearly neighbours, as to live in adjacent rooms upon the same floor:

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but the Bard having changed his name, and from distress pretty well disguised himself, it was difficult to recognize him when described in his former splendour; insomuch that they often met upon the stairs together, and Mr. S—R and Mr. Sm—th paid each other compliments, in passing, of civility bordering upon friendship. Mr. S—R's indigence was so great, that his whole stock of linen consisted but of one shirt, or rather a ragged apology for a shirt, which reduced him to the necessity of being his own washerwoman. At length, however, he wrote a production that he disposed of for a considerable sum, and his good fortune may be said to have been his ruin. For now being properly rigged, and appearing in his usual splendour, Mr. Sm—th having intimation of his haunts, soon traced him to the *Bedford Coffee-House*

*House*; and here he met with a salute not quite so civil as he used to meet with upon the stairs at his old lodging, though by his appearance he seemed entitled to polite behaviour far more than before. The interview was whimsical, when SM—TH made the discovery that his old fellow-lodger was the person now in his custody : and S—R was not a little astonished, that after having been so long in his power, without the least trouble, or pursuit he should now, when, as it were, quite emancipated from his clutches, fall a prey to him.

F—I's generosity prevailed upon this occasion, and she could not refrain giving S—R a general invitation to her table, which was, indeed, an incredible relief to him, as he had no other support but his Groats to live upon for some months.

TENDU—*i*, who thought he was Lord Paramount of the *Gallic* demesnes within the walls of the *King's-Bench*, one afternoon intruded into the apartments of Signora F—*i*; and, notwithstanding the *Fork* was stuck up, according to Prison-Law, to denote that *Conjugal Duty*, with or without *license*, was going forward, he broke into the bed-room, and surprised S—*R* in the arms of his Benefactress and Dulcinea. Such an insult S—*R* immediately resented, and called TENDU—*ci* a *Rascal*. This expression nettled the *Demi-Eunuch* more than any other phrase S—*R* could have uttered; and he appealed to FR—*i*, if he was a *Rascal*; to which she jocularly replied—"No, no, you sing like an angel both a-bed and up." This response, did not, however, satisfy him, and

and he insisted upon satisfaction. S---R agreed to give it him, and a pair of loaded pistols were produced by T E N - C I . F R - I , thinking matters were now becoming too serious, and being very unwilling to lose either of her lovers, as they had both their *agrémens* in their way, she called to her aid all her *rhetoric* to dissuade them from the rash deed they were going to perpetrate ; but all in vain : they were both resolutely bent on revenge. Accordingly, T E N D U - I , who was of the Romish persuasion, retired to his apartment to say a few *Ave-Marias*, in order to grease his boots for the journey he was likely to take ; and Mr. S---R, who was a man of considerable property, notwithstanding he was in *durance vile*, and waiting for an *Act of Insolvency*

to

to set him free, retired to make his will, in favour of a natural child, then in the *Foundling-Hospital*. Let it be remarked, however, that his bequests consisted of some very valuable manuscripts, which he had written during his confinement.

UPON the champions retiring, and leaving the pistols upon FRA—i's table, her ready imagination soon pointed out to her, that the only means to prevent the effusion of blood, would be to extract the charges of the two pistols, which she did, before the return of the combatants; she, however, left the priming, as no harm could from thence ensue.

UPON T—ci and S—r's return, they eagerly seized the pistols, and went out

out to decide the *affair*, F---I accompanying them to see fair-play. They both snapped, but neither pistol went off; upon which she burst into a loud laugh, saying, “ I see you are both in the same situation, notwithstanding all your boasting—MERE FLASHES IN THE PAN.”

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.



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